The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Ingersoll now neither believes in God nor the Republican supreme court.

Lewisburg and Milton are both about finishing up their water works, under stock companies.

At Lewisburg an iron standpipe is being erected, which will be 130 feet high and 13 feet in diameter. The borough has obligated itself to pay the company 6 per cent. yearly on the whole investment, for the use of the plugs only; besides this the citizens will have to pay water-rents. The stock thus will be worth from 15 to 20 per cent. At Milton the conditions are about the same. The water in both places will be taken from the river. If they could have water like at Centre Hall, pure, sparkling and fresh from the bowels of the earth, how much higher they would prize it.

The Edmunds law to kill off mormonism does not accomplish its purpose, and might as well not have been passed. Only three convictions have resulted under it, and polygamy is on the increase in spite of the Edmunds law.

Up in Albany a pretty young girl told a plaintive story before Justice Clute, complaining that dashing Harry Finklestine, of Troy, had won her affections, and under promise of buying her a trousseau borrowed $40 from her. The girl afterwards learned that Harry was engaged to seventeen other girls, of whom he had borrowed similar sums, so the match was broken off and an attempt made to recover the money. This Harry beats the "very old Harry."

Is it true that the B. E. V. interest at Bellefonte, has all along opposed the extension of the Pennsvalley road? It always looked so—and we are told so by good authority. Show your hands.

A great battle was fought in Africa. A Khartoum dispatch says: Between 25,000 and 30,000 Arabs attacked Hicks Pasha's army. Ten thousand Arabs, divided into two columns, attacked the Egyptian square on two sides, thus enabling Hicks Pasha to use his six thousand Remington rifles, Krupp gun and Nordenfelt rocket batteries. The Arabs were only armed with lances. Failing after some time to reach the square, they fled, leaving 8,000 dead and all their women, food, baggage and animals behind. Hicks Pasha pursued the main body of fugitives, and overtook them at Melbas, where he found El Madhi posted with the fugitives and a body guard of 2,000 cavalry. The Arabs again were attacked and repulsed with great loss. El Madhi's horse was killed under him. El Madhis is reported to have been cut down by the light cavalry sent in pursuit of him. Hicks Pasha has taken possession of El-Obeid and the Government treasury.

It is told us by good authority that there was an article of agreement between the Pennsylvania and the B. E V. railroad companies entered into about the time stock was taken and collected from our people, said article stipulating that the Pennsyvalley road should not be completed. Is it true that such a gigantic fraud was practiced upon the honest, hardworking people of Centre county? D. G. Bush, what do you know about this? J. D. Shugert, what do you know of such an agreement? Gov. Curtin, Ed. Blanchard, *et al*, is this true or false? Speak out gentlemen, our people want to know what you know about this alleged article of agreement.

It is to be regretted that a bill was passed in the legislature last winter, extending the time five years for all unfinished railroads within which to complete the same. This bill affects Centre county, and yet our people were not informed of it. With opposition to it, or a proviso, some good might surely have been done the Pennsvalley road, and its completion insured. The bill, however, became a law, and now, if the company sees fit, it can let our unfinished road hang fire another term of five years.

We take pleasure in recommending Hall's Hair Renewer to our readers. It restores gray hair to its natural color, prevents baldness, makes the hair soft and glossy, does not stain the skin, and is altogether the best known remedy for all hair and scalp diseases.

By paying the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us a new name with a year's pay in advance, we will send each the "Chicago Weekly News" free one year as a premium. A splendid chance to get a good western paper free.

——Ladies, if you want the latest style shoe go to Dolt & Mingle's, it is the only place that deals in first class goods in the boot and shoe line.

Another heresy case is on board, but this time in the Universalist church. A committee of Philadelphia members of the Universalist faith, Rev. Messrs. Moore and Sweetzer, has investigated the charges of heresy preferred against Rev. H. A. Westall, the pastor of the Erie Universalist church, and the investigation resulted in his resigning from the membership of the Universalist ministry. The charge was based upon Rev. Westall's non-acceptance of the Bible as an absolute authority on matters of faith. The trustees of the Erie Church declined to follow the instructions of the investigating committee and have re-engaged Mr. Westall another year.

The Penn'a railroad has discovered that many of its employes are guilty of thefts on its lines.

Other portions of the state and country report snow on Nov. 1, so that Centre was not the only county that was let out in the cold.

John Thompson, colored, of Harrisburg, has 30 children, and is now living with his fourth wife.

The formal transfer of the command of the army from Gen. W. T. Sherman to Lieutenant General P. H. Sheridan took place at noon on 1 inst., at the headquarters of the army in the War Department building. Gen. Sheridan spent the forenoon in making himself acquainted with the business of the office. Gen. Sherman and the members of his staff rendered him every assistance. Shortly before 12 o'clock the two highest officers of the army called on the Secretary of War, Gen. Sherman, to take official leave and Gen. Sheridan to report for duty. The transfer was accomplished quietly and without any ceremony whatever.

A FARMER COMMITS SUICIDE.

Mifflintown, Oct. 31.—It has just transpired that Louis Mussleman, a farmer living in Milford township, Juniata county, committed suicide on Friday morning by hanging himself in his corn crib. He arose early, fed his stock and attended to his customary duties before committing the rash act. He was aged about 42 years, and had been afflicted for some time with malaria, and this, together with several law suits in which he was engaged, it is supposed unbalanced his mind and prompted the commission of the deed. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his untimely end.

Thos. J. Elder eloped with Mrs. Lloyd, from their homes in Mill Hall, on 22. He is lodged in the Lock Haven jail in default of $500 bail. He explains the elopement as a joke played on Mr. Lloyd as the reason of his returning. However, he left the following heartless note behind for his wife: "You shall never see me again; I have left with a woman I have loved for years." Thus, it seems, the true reason of their return is yet to be divulged.—*Cl. Democrat.*

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Philadelphia, agents.

——Will the railroad be made? it looks like it, and there are promises in that direction, and if the people are deceived there is one consolation in knowing that a part of the money can be gotten back by purchasing clothing at the Philad. Branch. On every suit you buy from Lewins & Co. you can save from $5 to $10 compared with prices at other stores. Now it is worth while to patronize the Philad. Branch under such inducements. The goods there are warranted first class, and should an article be found different, any loss will be made up. The Philad. Branch does business only on honest principles, and is determined that every man shall go away satisfied that he has the full worth of his money, and more for it than any other clothing house will give. These are facts attested by any customer of Lewins & Co.

Health is happiness, suffering is despair. If you suffer with rheumatism, neuralgia or kindred diseases, take Smith's German Olio and be happy.

The best tonic medicine—one that is not mostly composed of alcohol or whiskey—is Brown's Iron Bitters. It is guaranteed to be non-intoxicating and will absolutely kill all desire for whiskey and other intoxicants. It has been thoroughly tested and proved itself in every instance a never failing cure for dispepsia, indigestion, billiousness, weakness, debility, overwork, liver complaints, neuralgia, consumptive disease, kidney troubles, etc.

THE ELECTIONS.

DEMOCRATIC NEARLY ALL AROUND.

The People want a Democratic President.

The result of Tuesday's election indicates that the Republicans have been here too long and must go.

CENTRE COUNTY.

Potter North—Taggart 156, Niles 43, Powell 149, Livsey 50, Heinle 144, Ray 54, Orvis 147, Harshbarger 52, Smith 121, Dale 63.

Potter, south—Powell 157, Livsey 54, Taggart 157, Niles 54, Harshberger 58, Heinle 155, Ray 57, Orvis 157, Dale 68, Smith 142.

Bellefonte 71, rep., majority,

Benner 46 dem. majority.

College—Taggart 93, Niles 144, Heinle 93, Harshbarger 144, Orvis 92, Ray 143, Smith 74, Dale 151.

Harris—Taggart 128, Niles 57, Smith 113, Dale 68.

Unionville, 11 rep. majority.

Union twp., 22 dem. maj.—democratic gain of 22.

Philipsburg, rep. gain of 50.

Snowshoe dem. gain of 50 in one pre.

Marion 23 rep. gain.

Howard and Howard bore., dem. gain of 10.

Snowshoe 150 dem. majority.

Democratic majority in Centre county will be about 1200.

Miles dem. vote 239, rep. 45.

Ferguson, south pr., Taggart 156, Niles 44, Smith 123, Dale 74, Orvis 145, Ray 52, Heinle 146, Harshberger 50.

Tioga county 474 dem. gain.

Virginia democratic and Mahone routed.

Pennsylvania has likely gone Republican.

Philadelphia gives about 16,000 republican majority.

New York, New Jersey, Virginia and several other states have gone democratic.

Baltimore 8 to 10 thousand democratic.

New Jersey 5 to 8,000 democratic maj.

New York city 47,000 dem. majority, and the state democratic.

Massachusetts—Butler defeated by about 1000.

——Mr. S Goldsmith, of the Beehive, is again in New York replenishing their stock of fall and winter dress goods, and ladies' and children's cloaks.

On Wednesday evening 460 employes in the North Pacific shops in Brainerd, Minn., were discharged on telegraphic orders from New York.

Rear Admiral A. C. Rhind has been placed on the retired list of the navy and Commodore Thomas Patterson promoted to the rank of rear admiral.

During a fire at Garfield, Col., the explosion of 600 pounds of giant powder caused great damage. Several people are rendered homeless by the disaster.

At a coroner's inquest witnesses testified that an infant in the New York infant asylum in Eastchester swallowed a tablespoonful of spirits of hartshorn and that Dr. Marr, the female physician in charge, did not administer any opiate.

Saturday, November

Frost formed yesterday morning at Baltimore, Petersburg, Va., and Memphis, Tenn.

Fourteen persons were taken safely from two wrecks by the life saving crew near Cleveland, O.

Gov. Cleveland, of New York, has issued a proclamation in the interest of purity of the ballot box.

The daughter of Dr. E. C. Huse, eighteen years of age, has mysteriously disappeared from Rockford, Ill.

Four residents of Erie, Pa., went out duck shooting in a boat last Wednesday and have not been seen since.

Fifty cases and five deaths from diphtheria have occurred in the West Boylston, Mass., schools within a week.

The bodies of three little children were found tied up in a sack floating in a mill dam on the Saludo river near Edgefield, S. C.

The sophomore and freshmen classes of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, at Troy, N. Y., were suspended for fighting and damaging the property of the institute.

——The Beehive is daily receiving from Mr. S. Goldsmith who was again obliged to go to New York to replenish their stock of ladies' and children's cloaks—all the latest styles in cloaks, dolmans, New-markets, paletoes, Russian circulars, Jersey coats and Jackets. Ladies don't fail to see their new styles before purchasing elsewhere.

Suffering from Hydrophobia.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 26.—About ten months ago a thirteen-year-old daughter of James Barry, of Germantown, Schuylkill county, was bitten by a dog, and as the wound apparently had healed up no serious thought was given to it. In the early part of the week the girl began acting strangely at times and she took to her bed and soon became speechless. A physician was sent for, but the poison was already actively at work, and before the doctor arrived the girl was writhing in violent paroxysms of hydrophobia. On Wednesday during a quiet spell she indicated a desire to communicate with her mother and wrote on paper furnished her "The dog has done it all." She has continued to have fits all day, and no hope is entertained for her recovery

The Week's Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The business failures of the last seven days, as reported to R.G. Dun & Co., of the mercantile agency, number 218, as compared with 242 last week. Nearly half of these failures occurred in the west and south.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, October 29.

Two thousand Orangemen have been armed with revolvers in Fermanagh to oppose a nationalist meeting.

Burglars entered a jewelry store at Springfield, Mass., and carried away roperty valued at from $10,000 to $15,000.

Senator Beck, of Kentucky, interviewed, says he regards New York and Indiana, and not Ohio, the true presidential battleground.

District Attorney Corkhill, of Washington, is in constant receipt of letters complaining of the dishonest transactions of pension agents.

A terrific boiler explosion occurred at the East colliery, near Ashland, Pa. No one was seriously injured, although the damage was frightful.

Complaints of irregularity in office have been made against the United States marshal of the northern district of New York, W. M. MacDougall.

Grave robbers attempted to steal the fat girl's body at Baltimore. Eight shots were fired by attendants, but the resurrectionists escaped uninjured.

Tuesday, October 30.

An international labor conference is in session in Paris.

Anarchists exploded an infernal machine at the entrance of a cafe in Lyons, France.

French iron clads have been ordered to be put in readiness in anticipation of a war with China.

A traveler on an English railway was attacked by a lunatic, who beat him until he was insensible.

The German government is greatly incensed at the massing of Cossack troops on the Russian frontier.

The Smithsonian Institution has at last obtained the skeleton of a sea cow, and it is on its way to Washington.

There were six deaths from cholera in Alexandria on Sunday. The disease has made its appearance at Mecca.

The New York police commissioners estimate the expenses of their department for the ensuing year at $3,879,263.11.

Wednesday, October 31.

The City of Berlin collided with a ship in the Mersey. No damage done.

Vennor announces that the first cold snap will occur on Nov. 3, 4 and 5.

An inch of snow fell at Memramcook and Dorchester, Canada, on Monday night.

John C. New, assistant secretary of the treasury, denies again that he contemplates resigning.

Two colored men and the keeper of a morgue in Richmond, Va., have been arrested for stealing corpses.

A town marshal in Salida, Col., has been shot by a cowboy whom he endeavored to arrest for cattle stealing.

A severe earthquake shock, lasting thirty seconds, was felt at Kamieniec, Russa, on Monday evening.

In the international labor conference at Paris great diversity of opinion prevailed among the delegates.

A. M. Perrottel, a spiritualist, supposed to be an attache of the war office, poisoned himself in a New York hotel.

Two Long Island constables were soundly thrashed by a woman, They think that their assailant was a prize fighter in disguise.

Thursday, November 1.

The London fisheries exhibition has been closed.

There were two deaths from cholera in Alexandria on Tuesday.

De Brazza, Stanley's rival on the Congo, is reported to have been killed.

Wages in a St. Louis foundry are to be reduced from ten to fifteen per cent.

General Sheridan has arrived in Washington and assumed command of the army.

Precautions have been taken in Glasgow against explosions on railways and in public buildings.

There are no new developments in the London explosion. It is generally conceded to be the work of fenians.

In the Belvidere, N. J., jail, Smull, the alleged horse thief, entered on the twenty-fourth day of his voluntary fast.

In Virginia negro rioters disturbed a political meeting. Shooting followed, and the leader of the assailants was shot.

Friday, November 2.

The steamer City of Toronto was destroyed by fire at Dalhousie, Ont.

St. Louis, under the high license law, obtains an increase of $138,097 in revenue from that source alone.

Staten island celebrated, with a procession, speeches and fireworks, the 200th anniversary of the establishment of Richmond county.

A good handkerchief for 6 cts. at Garmans. 3

Physicians at the Pensacola Navy Yard state there has been no yellow fever there since the 11th, and the cordon has been raised.

L. L. Daring, of Clifton, Mo., was killed on Tuesday by his aunt, Mrs. William Straub, who struck him on the head with a hammer.

William Porter, the burglar, indicted for the murder of John Walsh in "Shang" Draper's saloon, on Sixth avenue, New York, was arraigned before Recorder Smyth. He pleaded not guilty, and was committed to the Toombs for trial.

Friday October 26.

Gen. Sherdian will take command of the army on Monday next.

A poor lunatic in Missouri hugged a red hot stove until so severely burned that death quickly followed.

Eddy, Harvey & Co., wholesale dealers in hats, caps and furs, Chicago, have assigned. Liabilities about $250,000.

Fou robbers in Arkansas stopped a freight train which they mistook for an express. They were much disappointed.

The charge that the Erie canal is robbed of water and rendered difficult of navigation in certain localities is now reiterated.

Joseph E. Hurd, who was arrested in Boston for enticing a girl from St. Louis, declares the girl to be his wife. She declares she will stick by him.

Ex-Congressman T. H. Murch, of Maine, will open a gorgeous liquor store in Boston near John L. Sullivan's place, and which will be a rival to it.

Judge Barrett in New York vacated an order for the examination of Gen Brady and ex-Gov. Kellogg in a civil suit growing out of the famous star route transactions.

Saturday, October 27.

The Protestant Episcopal general convention at Philadelphia adjourned sine die after being in session twenty-one days.

Lord Landsdowne has reconsidered his determination not to receive addresses from the various national societies.

A horrible murder is reported from Toledo, Ohio. During a dispute over a game of cards in the Indian territory one gambler killed another.

Mr. Manning, chairman of the New York democratic state committee, denies having any hand in the disagreement between the local factions of the party.

The coal operators of southern Illinois have been indicted for not keeping a scale at the mouth of the pits to weigh the miners' production.

The New York supreme court has reversed the judgment for $1,126,148.13 obtained against the city on the old Tweed-Navarro water meter contract.

The fat girl whose recent marriage in a Bowery museum created such a sensation died suddenly in Baltimore of fatty degeneration of the heart.

Anniversary of Webster's Death.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 25.—The anniversary of Daniel Webster's death was celebrated by the Webster Historical society at the Old South Meeting house. Mr. A. G. Brewster delivered the eulogistic address. Gov. Rice presided, and the Temple quartet sang. Five hundred of the most distinguished citizens from all parts of the country and a thousandmembers of the society were present.

Hugging a Red Hot Stove.

WARRENTON, Mo., Oct. 26.—A wildly insane man named Kenny was placed in a large room adjoining the jail under the court house by the authorities for shelter. While the jailer was at supper screams attracted people to the window and they saw Kenny hugging the red hot stove. He was taken away, but death soon relieved himof his sufferings.

CLIMBING THE SPIRAL STAIRS.

Invisible Architecture in a New-England Parsonage.

"Yes," she said, "our children are married and gone, and my husband and I sit by our winter fire much as we did before the little ones came to widen the circle. Life is something like a spiral stair case: we are all the time coming around over the spot we started from, only one degree further up the stairs."

"That is a pleasant illustration," remarked her friend, amusingly, gazing into the glowing coals which radiated a pleasant heat from the many window stoves. "You know we cannot stop toiling up the hill, though."

"Surely we cannot, and for myself I don't find fault with that necessity provided the advance in life is not attended with calamity or suffering for I have had my share of that. Not long since my health utterly broke down. My system was full of malaria. My digestion became thoroughly disordered, and my nerves were in a wretched state. I was languid, ate little and that without enjoying it, and had no strength or ambition to perform even my house duties. Medical treatment failed to reach the seat of the trouble. The disease—which seemed to be weakness of all the vital organs—progressed until I had several attacks which my physicians pronounced to be acute congestion of the stomach. The last of these was a desperate struggle and I was given up to die. As the crisis had partially passed, my husband heard of the merits of PARKER'S TONIC as an invigorant in just such case as mine. I took it and felt its good effects at once. It appeared to pervade my body, as though the blessing of a new life had come to me. Taking no other medicine I continued to improve, and now I am in better health than I have been for a long time."

[Extract from interview with the wife of Rev. P. Perry, pastor of Baptist church, Coldbrook, Mass. nov4t

Have you seen the Jersey Pins! Garmans have them.

DROWNED IN BEER.

Concerning this Popular Beverage Two Men Express their Minds.

"The fact is sir, and you may stick a pin there, that the people of this country are likely to be drowned in a flood of lager beer," shouted an enthusiastic teetoteer the other day into the ear of your earnest correspondent. That German drink has struck us hard. It is a second deluge."

"Yes, and the worst of this beer-drinking business is that it gets up kidney troubles, as a heavy wind raises the waves," added a city physician, who had a knowledge of the times and a tendency to metaphor. "The midnight 'schooner' leaves behind it a wake of furred tongues, headaches, torpid livers, nausea, and all that, and lays the foundation of Bright's Disease."

This melancholy fact accounts in part for the increasing sales of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER, which at once mitigates these symptoms. Price 25 cents.

Ask your physician about it.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemist, N.Y. nov4t

12c muslin for 9c at Garmans. 3

Ruin Wrought in the Forest.

How depressing it is to see acres of trees cut down in the midst of a noble forest. How saddening it is also to see that thin spot in the midst of your otherwise abundant hair. Stop it at once by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam. For actual efficiency this famous article stands at the head of its class. Elegant for the toilet, delicious in odor, and restores the original color to the gray or faded hair. Economical, as a slight, occasional application keeps the hair and scalp in perfect order. oct4t

Velvets and velvet ribbon at Garmans.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be sold at public sale in the court-house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, late of John Irvin deceased:

A valuable farm situated about three miles east of Boalsburg, containing 254 acres, 103 perches, and now occupied by Lot Kimport. The land is in a high state of cultivation, has a large frame house and a large barn erected thereon, delicious mountain water conveyed in pipes to the door, and a large orchard of choice fruit. About eighty acres next the mountain is covered with excellent white pine, chestnut and oak timber.

Terms.—Five percent of purchase money to be paid when the property is struck off, ⅗ of the balance on the confirmation of the sale, ⅓ in one year and ⅓ in two years thereafter, the two latter payments with interest, payable annually, and to be secured by judgement bond and mortgage upon the premises. JOHN I. THOMPSON, Jr., Lemont, Pa. 25oct3t Trustee.

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water For further particulars apply to HANNAH BULLOCK, Millesburg, Pa. 1nov4m

CAUTION.—Having purchased at Sheriff's sale, Oct. 24, 1883, the articles named below, as the property of Wm. Walburn, in Gregg twp., I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure, and caution all persons against meddling with same, viz: One blind mare, bay horse, 2 sets harness, harrow, plow, log sled, 3 sheep, 2 cows, 2 pigs, cultivator, wheelbarrow, forks, rakes, 1 ox and axle of spring wagon, baskets, buckets, 2-horse wagon fanning mill, cutting box, seeds, log-chain, lot of hay, lot of 2nd crop, lot of wheat and rye, 10 acres of grain in ground, lot of grain in stack, lot of potatoes, grindstone, barrels, meat vessels, cook stove and pipe, parlor stove, kitchen furniture, corner-cupboard, carpets, clock, four chest, 2 beds and bedding. 1nov3t JOHN GROVE.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain on file of record in the register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in anywise interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 28th day of November, A. D., 1883, for allowance and confirmation:

1 First and final account of J K Rider, administrator of &c. of Mary Lemon, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

2 Account of John T Clark, administrator of &c. of Margaret Nestlerode, late of Liberty twp., dec'd, as filed by Mary Clark, her administrator.

3 The first and final account of E M Shuey, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Joseph Shuey, late of College twp., dec'd.

4 Final account of James C Gilliland, administrator of &c. of Edwin W Hess, late of Harris twp., deceased.

5 Account of George Bright, adm'r of &c. of Margaret Bright, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

6 Account of James A Sweetwood, guardian of Sadie S. Campbell, one of the children of Margaret Searight.

7 The account of F H Van Valzah, administrator of &c. of Mary Ellen Krumrine, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

8 The first and partial account of Michael S. Feidler, executor &c. of John Hess, late of Haines township, dec'd.

9 Account of J T Dunkle, sheriff, trustee to sell the real estate of Solomon Derr, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

10 The account of Adam Krumrine, guardian of Annie S. Zerby, a minor child of Adam Zerby, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

11 Final account of James Coburn, executor of &c. of John Rupp late of Haines twp, dec'd.

12 The second account of John B Linn, administrator of &c. of Eliza M Thomas, late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

13 Account of Jefferson Royer, guardian of George McElavey, et al, minor child of Elvina McElavey, deceased. JAMES A. McCLAIN, Register.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS,

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*

sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

A Mississippi Race.

Quite eight years afterward I took my passage one afternoon upon the good steamer *Habakkuk E. Dodge*, bound from St. Louis to New Orleans. I describe her as "good" because she was so described in the "sheddle" in the hall of the Granite House, St. Louis; but so far as my subsequent experience went she turned out to be anything but good, although the skipper, a rank Kentuckian, declared that he'd fixed the voyage between St. Louis and Noo Orleens in five hours less time than any other boat, he had, and that's a fact."

As I stepped on board I saw another steamer lying alongside the quay, which had steam up, and was advertised to start with us; and the pilot, with whom I was already friends, guessed there'd be a race.

This was not comforting, for I had read in books of travel and adventure of midnight races between the high-pressure boats of the Mississippi, and the chief associations in my mind with these events were the bursting of boilers, blowings up, conflagrations, and horrible collisions with snags,

However, I had taken my ticket, my baggage was aboard, and the presence of two or three hundred other passengers solaced me with the idea that after all these were but travelers' yarns, or people would not travel so frequently by the steamers. Little was I acquainted with the recklessness of the American people, whose monopoly of "big things" in catastrophes, as in all else, makes them living exponents of the proverb that "familiarity breeds contempt."

We started at midnight, and I was relieved to see that the St. Louis, the opposition steamer, was still at her moorings, although her smoke stacks were in full operation and her bell and whistle were going furiously. To retread old ground in the shape of describing a Mississippi steamboat voyage does not come within the scope of this paper; suffice it, therefore, to say that we reached Mempnis, which is about a third of the way, without mishap, and without having even sighted the smoke of the *St. Louis*.

Off Blues Point, however, some miles below Memphis, about midnight, there was a visible excitement in the neighborhood of the glass steering house,.and I, who was the only passenger awake, went up to inquire the reason.

"Look thar, sir, astern," said the skipper, pointing with the trumb of his right hand over his shoulder without turning his head. "That thar's the *St. Louis;* we oughter be ten miles ahead of her, but them derned niggers were so powerful slow in gettin' aboard them molasses at Memphis."

I looked and beheld, amid the dense blackness of the night, what seemed to be some unearthly fiery creature rounding the point we had passed some five minutes previously—the two side lights representing the eyes, the glare of her furnace a horrible mouth, and the distinctly audible beats of her huge paddles simulating her angry pantings to come up with us.

"Keppins is spry, and that's a fact," said the skipper, lighting a huge cigar; "and I reckon he won't spare an inch of timber to send the *St. Louis* along; but the old *Hab*, she's got legs, too, and ef Keppins beats us, as he oughter do, considerin' his boat's new and this'ere has been runnin' five years, it'll be by accident, I'm thinkin'."

"Accident!" I thought with a shudder, "that means to say that this reckless fellow is going to send us along at full speed until we either blow up or catch fire;" the latter seeming to be the most probable to me, when I thought that we were but a huge mass of dry woodwork heaped like spare fuel about a seething fiery furnace.

However, here I was, so I quieted my fears as best I could, and even took sufficient interest in the race to take a quiet bet with the skipper that we would win.

Our furnace roared, our stacks poured forth volumes of smoke and sparks, our huge paddles thrashed the waters until we shook and throbbed as if the boat herself was audibly expressing her interest in the race.

"See, sir, he's firing up," said the skipper. "Let her have it, boys," he roared down the tube communicating with the engine room; "four more revolutions a minute, and $5 a head if we whip her,"

Our craft seemed to bound over the sullen, black waters; the irregular, fantastic outlines of the trees on the banks sped by us like affrighted phantoms. Still the fiery eyes and mouth of the *St. Louis* grew bigger and bigger and the sound of her pantings more and more distinct.

Our skipper was almost beside himself. Cigar after cigar he smoked and threw away; he pulled his broad hat over his brows and flopped it back again; he plunged his hands into his pockets and withdrew them with a jerk, as if they had been stung, all the while muttering execrations and charitable wishes, any single one of which, if it had taken effect, would certainly have sent the *St. Louis* and all on board her to the bottom.

Suddenly, as the nose of the enemy was within a steamer's lenghth of our stern in a parallel line about 300 yards away, there was a sharp click at our feet, followed by a rattling of chains.

"Steering gear's snapped, sir," roared out a vocie from somewhere amid the black recesses of our stern.

What the skipper said upon reception of this news I need not repeat; but he subsequently roared down the communication tube in a voice of frenzy, "Stop her!"

Our paddles stopped, but our way on was considerable, and we drifted ahead for some yards ere it was patent that the *Habakkuk E. Dodge* was out of the race.

"Whipped yer this time," was wafted over the waters to us from the *St. Louis*, which was now directly abeam of us. Our skipper had not framed his stinging retort, when a sheet of flame leapt into the air from where the *St. Louis* was followed by an unearthly roar, then for a second or two a dead silence, then a confused cry of agony from many directions.

"Lower away the boats!" yelled our skipper; and although this was done smartly enough, their progress from our boat to the scene of the disaster was considerably delayed by the frantic exertions of our passengers to get into them, for the fearful roar and the blaze of light had awakened them, and nothing but absolute exertion of force could make them believe for some minutes that the accident had not happened to us.

Among the Geysers.

The Surgeon of the expedition to the Yellowstone Park tried his hand at story telling while the party was encamped at Norris Geyser Basin. The story was of a professional nature, and nothing will give it credence so well as the fact that the surgeon has an established practice in St. Louis, and is a gentleman of reputation. With this in view it may not out of place to give the points of the narrative, which he related with circumstantiality.

Geologist Dayton was speaking of pebbles of agate, chalcedony, wood opal and quartz found about the Yellowstone region, and more particularly in the geodes, which are numerous in the vicinity of the great moraines in Paradise Valley

The surgeon's story: "Very wonderful are those same geodes," said the surgeon, "and with a knowledge of them it is not so very difficult to account for the chalcedony and the wood petrifications hereabout. Two of the passengers in the stage as we were driving toward the Mammoth Hot Springs allighted and went aside to gather specimens. The driver had halted to let his horses rest, and the view was so pleasing that none of us were in a hurry to move forward. The passenger that I refer to picked a geode, broke it, and finding it contained a crystal fluid, drank the contents. The driver called out, we took our places in the stage and started on. In a short time the passenger who had drank the crystal fluid from the geode began to act strangely. It was evident that he was sick, though he made no complaint. His actions distressed the other passengers, and as his malady grew upon him it was thought best to place him in a wayside hut, and one of the stage hands with blankets, and I with my case of medicines and instruments, staid to attend him. The coach with the other passengers drove on.

"My patient's behavior was singular; I have noted down the symptoms and the peculiarities and will give them as they occurred."

Here the surgeon read the particulars of the diagnosis and his deductions therefrom, the facts being that the patient's limbs stiffened, voice disappeared eyelids became fixed, the eyes staring, and an uncommon rigor overcame the body. All medicines were futile and death ensued in the course of an hour.

"In the interests of science," the surgeon continued, "I felt it my duty to at once get light upon so peculiar a case and undertook a post-mortem examination, Mr. Fraser, the stage hand assisting me.

"One after another my instruments became dulled, and by the light of the candle I discovered that the body was turning into a hard suostance, the heart the lungs, the vital parts and the veins being solidified. I hastened the work as much as possible, and by midnight had laid open the parts in such a way as to show perfectly the situation of the organs in a diaphragm, Next morning at daylight we discovered that the body was in a fair way to become petrified. The hardening process began interiorly and the heart and organs of circulation were quite strong, retaining, withal, their normal color. Pressure upon the surface of the cuticle made some impression, but of an unelastic character; such dents as might be caused by bearing down heavily on sheet lead. Knowing all the circumstances, I cone uded that the fluid contained in the geode had induced the petrification; it had gone into the circulation, and so rapid was the hardening process that I question whether the man suffered any pain.

"As Mr, Fraser was fearful that the authorities might subject him to detention pending an inquiry in the death of the patient, I agreed to his request that the body should be concealed until such time as it could be removed to some medical college—agreed to it all the more readily, as I judged that in a little while longer it would be turned completely into stone. The hair alone remains without apparent change. I shall have a great curiosity to take home to St. Louis,"

"Are you sure, Doctor, that you were not imposed upon by being asked to treat a medical manikin—one of those papier mache statues which are used to enlighten students of anatomy?" remarked Mack,

"If the Doctor were not so exceedingly temperate in all things," said Wilson, "I should advance the theory that he drank from his medicine chest something which has induced this nightmare about a geode."

"I look chiefly at the commercial point," said Barnes; "if the liquid in the geodes will turn human flesh to stone, why won't it transform other substances into precious stones? Why could not chemistry get at the ingredients of this wonderful fluid? We might make diamonds and rubies at will. The philosopher's stone is nowhere to the Paradise Valley geode."

"It kin," said Nixon, 'and I propose to change the doctor's name to Canner. The canning line seems to be the thing for him. How much more pleasant it is to be made into a statue than a corpse. There is a future in the business."

"Gentlemen, you may sceff," said the surgeon, "but I shall write a full account of the case and sign my name to it." And he did, and thus laid the foundation for some interesting theories in the German journals, and of no little wonder among their readers. Aside from this there is sufficient evidence of the lithogenous character of the water from the geysers.

A Terrible Ride.

Since the completion of the Northern Pacific, the great body of Eastern tramps have turned their attention to that thoroughfare over which to make their regular pilgrimages from the land of the rising to that of the setting sun. Being a new road they can make longer distances before being discovered than they can on the pioneer route, where they are often roughly handled by the train men. Several days ago there started from St. Paul two tramps, one veteran, whose only clothing was a few old rags which barely hung to his body by shreds. His physiognomy indicated that his beverage was stronger than water. His partner in the Western pilgrimage was a young man of fine physique and appearance, save a certain blase appearance, gained only by dissipation.

The ride west, until Lake Pend d'Orielle was reached, was made without any particular sensation—as far as the tramps were concerned. At times they rode on top of the passenger coaches, while at other times they rode on the break beams. This latter mode, to a novice in the business, would furnish a more thrilling narrative than bargained for. The ride is effected by sitting on the break beam, a timber about four inches wide, and when the brakes are off, the beam, which is hung on linked iron rods, vacillates with every movement of the coach. Equilibrium is maintained by placing the feet against the truss rods and grasping a cross rod with the hands. In this manner the two tramps traveled. By some means or other they managed to keep a supply of bad whisky on hand, a liberal quantity of which they consumed, remaining in a semi drunken condition.

At Hope station a short stop was made, giving the tramps a chance to stretch their cramped limbs. This was on Thursday at 7:24 p. m. As the cars rolled out from the station the tramps resumed their pealious positions. Sand Point was reached, and when a short distance from the station the younger of the tramps lost his balance; but, muddled as his brain was, he realized that if he let go his hold he would be crushed to pieces, as the train was then going at the rate of thirty miles an hour. With his feet dragging on the ties he maintained his grip on the bar and held that position until Concolala was reached. When Conductor Downing made his usual round inspecting the cars the tramps were discovered in their place of hiding, and when ordered to come out the elder of the two gladly obeyed the summons, while the young man let go and fell on the track. The moment the conductor threw up his lantern a horrible sight met his eyes. There lay the man with both of his feet and legs clear up to the knees worn to the bone. The instep bones were worn clear through, while the flesh on the calves or his legs was hanging in shreds. His knee-joints were crushed, Gravel and dirt had worked into what little flesh remained.

Conductor Downing and Breakman Jean Short made the sufferer as comfortable as possible, and when he recovered consciousness he gave his name as Tom Dallam, aged twenty years, and said that he was a brother to Frank Dallam, the editor and proprietor of the Spokane *Review*. Although suffering untold miseries young Dallam said that if it had not been for whisky the accident would not have happened. He said his ride of fifteen miles seemed to him as centuries. As his dangling legs struck the ties he said hours seemed to intervene, yet unconsciously he held on, suffering every agony possible for a human being to suffer. Dallam's partner seemed to take the matter lightly, simply remarking:—"Partner, if you had as much experience in brake-beam riding as I have you'd not tumbled off." Dallam was haken to Spokane Falls and turned over to the care of his brother, who had not seen him for several years and was not expecting him. Everything possible to relieve the sufferings of the injured man was done. The surgeons say that in all probability, at the very best, young Dallam will lose both legs. It is more than probable that he will die.

Dining in Sweden.

We returned in time to dress for 5 o'clock dinner, which was the one formal repast of the day. There was nothing of the picnic about this. Host and guest appeared in full evening costume, and seated themselves in what we should consider an orthodox manner.

The menu was exceptionable and the wines excellent, while three servants in florid livery waited at table. Our host took wine in turns with each of his friends with somewhat of that stately courtesy which survives in Sweden, even if it seems to be fading away elsewhere, and then everybody took wine with everybody else and exchanged little compliments and bows and made themselves agreeable to the best of their ability. You take wine with your neighbor in this country in a peculiar fashion. It is not enough that you should bow and place your glass to your lips. You must, also, after having sipped the wine, bow again, or, rather, you must retain the glass in your hand, and slightly bending over it, look for a moment straight in the eyes of him or her with whom you are drinking. That is the custom, and a very pretty one it is, particulary when the eyes into which it is your duty to gaze have the depth of liquid blueness which nature has bestowed upon so many maids and matrons in this northern land. Dinner over, we returned to the drawing-room in the same order as we had left it, each gentleman giving his arm to the lady whom he had previously escorted, and then his daughter went up to the baron ane kissed him and said, "Thank you," and each of his guests said, "Thank you," and he shook them by the hand and hoped they had enjoyed themselves, and there was a friendly word and smile around that were better promoters of good digestion than any physician could prescribe.

TAKE special pains at this season of the year to prevent weeds from going to seed. If they have got above ground, pull and throw them into the brush heap for burning.

How Oranges are Packed.

A few years ago it was believed almost indispensable to wrap oranges in tissue or other paper when packing the fruit for long shipment. The argument in favor of this practice was that the wrapper absorbed the moisture caused from the sweating of the oranges and also prevented a decayed specimen from affecting the fruit surrounding it.

This old plan of wrapping oranges in thin paper is now being superseded in many localities by the newer one of packing them in kiln-dried sawdust made from wood as free as possible from rosin, or in cork-dust, so that they do not come in contact with one another.

It has been proven that dry sand is an excellent packing material for oranges and lemons, and when the fruit is for home use dry sand is preferable to the saw dust. Of course, sand is not to be thought of when the fruit is to be shipped on account of its weight.

Progressive orange growers now understand the necessity of sweating the fruit previous to packing it. Great loss is sustained when oranges are shipped before the moisture created during the sweating process is expelled.

A system adopted by many is as follows: First, clip the fruit—do not pull it—and let the place of severance be as close to the fruit as possible. This clipping is done by hand, also by a little instrument called a clipper, which not only cuts the fruit from the limb but holds it safely in a little basket attached, so that it does not become bruised by falling to the ground.

When the fruit is gathered, the next step is to heap it up in a dry place where there is good ventilation and let it remain three or four or more days, according as the soil is low and wet, or there is much moisture in the atmosphere, and then spread it out for several hours or until the moisture evaporates.

Having harvested and dried the fruit, the next step is to assort it as to size and color, placing in the same crate only such oranges as are uniform in these two respects. The sizing of oranges is rendered easy and rapid by the employment of sizing-troughs, in which at intervals are cut holes of usually three sizes. As the oranges roll down this trough they fall through the holes, according to their size, into boxes placed underneath to catch them.

Occasionally oranges are packed in boxes in which a layer of cells made of strips of pasteboard are formed. he fruit is placed one in each cell, and over each layer is covered a sheet of pasteboard, and other layers added until the box is filled.

When paper is used for wrapping oranges the best sort is that treated with paraffine or oil, such as is used by confectioners.

Business in two Parts.

A very small boy, with a tattered straw hat and barefooted, was engaged in a species of occupation whose nature was not manifest. In his left hand he held a tin box, and with his right hand he was making downward sweeps with the earnestness and regularity of the piston rod of a steamboat engine. A man said:

"Say boy, what are you doing there?"

The boy did not look up to see who his interrogator was. His arm merely went faster in its curving sweeps, as he answered laconically:

"Ketchin' flies."

"What do you do with these flies?"

The boy ceased his gyrations and turned round. "Look here," said he, "you's people bothers me too much. Ef I tell you what I does with these flies, wnat'll you gi' me?"

"A nickel," said one. "A dime," said the man who asked the question, and "a quarter," said another.

"All right," said the boy, screwing the top on his box and shifting himself about, while the flies returned to the top of the sugar-board again; "hit's a go, but you's peoples got to put the sugar up first."

They "put up" the "sugar" in the boy's hand. There was a quarter, a dime, and a nickel, and when the boy was confident that the forty cents was all there he picked up his box and moved about a foot away so as to get a good start on the crowd. The crowd watched his motions, and the man who asked him what he was doing, when he saw the suspicious action, said:

"Hold on, boy, you haven't told me yet why you catch those flies."

"All right," said the boy, stealthily putting another foot of pavement between himself and the crowd, "I'll tell you ef you really wants to know, why I ketches them flies."

"Yes, yes," answered the crowd in a breath, finally losing patience.

"Well," answered the boy, as he prepared to run, "ketchin' flies is only one part of my business. Ketchin' suckers at forty cents is the other part. I think I does best on the suckers," and he disappeared around the corner,

What the Birds Accomplish.

The swallow, swift and night hawk are the guardians of the atmosphere. They check the increase of insects that would otherwise overload it. Woodpeckers, creepers and chickadees are the guardians of the trunks of trees. Warblers and flycatchers protect the foliage. Blackbirds, crows, thrushes and larks protect the surface of the soil. Snipe and woodcock protect the soil under the surface. Each tribe has its respective duties to perform in the economy of nature, and it is an undoubted fact that if the birds were all swept off the face of the earth, man could not live upon it; vegetation would wither and die; insects would become so numerous that no living thing could withstand their attacks. The wholesale distruction occasioned by grasshoppers is undoubtedly caused by the thinning of the birds, such as grouse, prairie hens, etc., which feed upon them. The great and inestimable service done the farmer, gardener and florist is only becoming known by sad experience. Spare the birds and save your fruit; the little bill of corn and fruit taken by them is more than compensated by the quantities of noxious insects they destroy. The long-persecuted crow has been found by actual experience to do more good by the vast quantities of grubs and other insects he devours than the harm he does in the few grains of corn he pulls up. He is one of the farmer's best friends.

The Enchanted Isle.

A correspondent says: "I had been in Talcahuano, Chili, over a month when, one day, strolling down among the shipping, I gained the information that a steamer of the South American company was going to make an excursion to Juan Fernandez, better known as the island of Robinson Crusoe. The island is distant from the harbor of Valparaiso less than 300 miles, where a condor might easily fly between breakfast and dinner. The time given for the excursion was to be ten days, allowing forty-eight hours for going and coming thus giving abundance of time for visiting the lone island.

When after sailing over the calm waters of the Pacific the remote island arose from the sea, the sight was a glad one.

The sun was bathing the beautiful island with a flood of golden light as we neared its picturesque harbor. In little boats we went ashore and landed in the primitive manner of running the boat aground and pulling the boat up on the shore. The books tell you it was on this lovely island that in 1704 the celebrated English navigator Dampier landed his coxswain, Alexander Selkirk, with whom he had quarreled, and left him alone on this uninhabited spot with a small quantity of provisions and tools. Here he lived four years, till he was picked up by a passing ship and brought back to Europe. It was from the notes he made during his solitary residence that Daniel Defoe composed his incomparable work of Robinson Crusoe. That which always seemed but a dreamy romance was now before you. The scenes where all the wild and wondrous experiences were described are just at hand, and you wander on, as it were, but just aroused from a fanciful dream. Perchance it was on this sandy beach along which you wander that Crusoe first discovered the footprints of his good man Friday.

The island is about seven Spanish leagues in circumference, or a trifle over twenty English miles. It belongs to Chili, and for a number of years the government used it as a place for transporting convicts, till one night all the prisioners arose in their power, killed their keepers, and, taking the only boats on the island, sailed away and never were heard of more. Of late years the government has leased the island to one man, who pays something like $2,000 a year for its use. This man has a small colony of workmen whom he employs in cutting timber, drying fish and goat skins, and sending them every few months in large quantities to the markets of Valparasio. There are to be found in the waters about the island lobsters of a peculiar kind and enormous in size. Some of these measure from two to four feet in length. Every variety of fish in the greatest abundance seem to swarm about this lone island. It is a great resort for whalers, who put in here for a few days to supply themselves with fresh water, and with fish, poultry and game, which they obtain at marvellously low prices from the sovereign ruler of the island. Many years ago two lone, lorn goats were brought to the island, and their families of children have increased so rapidly that to-day thousand and tens of thousands of these are to be found in every part of the island. Large numbers of them are shot each year, and their dried skins, sold in Valparaiso, are a source of large income to the lessee of the island.

It was necessary to live on board the ship, but each day there were excursions to distant parts, where new beauties, new surprises, and new wonders revealed themselves. The whole island is fertile, with wooded hills and valleys wherein are streams of pure and living water. One day, I remember well, when the sun had all its dampers open and was pouring out a furious heat, so intense that our collars had lost all their dignity and the ladies' bangs looked as straight as an Indian maiden's tawny locks, we came within a wooded glen where suddenly a spring of living water burst from out the mossy rock. It was pure, clear as crystal, and of icy coldness. I think I never knew water of so fine a brand. It was more refreshing than the choicest wine. There are no roads, no paths, but you pick your way along by nature's courses. Now you turn sharply and find yourself again within a deep glen where it would be no surprise to see nymph or giant issue forth. Here a stately tree filled with ripening fruit spreads its broad branches over the smaller trees and, close beneath it, ferns of wonderful beauty spring up, for where the land is musical with running streams and great trees fling their shadows and hang darkly over brooks whose sparkling waters give birth to soft vapors, these ferns love to spring forth, perchance to doubly reflect their beauty in some mirroring pool. It was a pretty spot which sets you thinking of Childe Harold's Temple on the bank of Clitumnus.

The Scaffold in Canada.

Frederick Mann, who murdered four members of the Cook family, at Little Rideau, Canada, on the 2d of January last, was hanged on the 10th of October.

In a small stone structure situated a few feet from the main road, near the banks of the Ottawa river and within a short distance of the village of Rideau, resided Mr. B. W. Cook, a well-to-do farmer, aged about 70 years. With him were his wife, a little younger, and his grown up family, composed of William, a young man about 26; George, a few years younger; Fannie, about 20; Maggie, about 23, and Emma, the eldest, apparently about 40 years of age. There was a son absent in Winnipeg, for which place George was to have left a few days later. Comfort and happiness reigned in the household, as prosperity seemed to perch upon all Mr. Cook's efforts for success. There was still another occupant in the house, a young Englishman named Frederick Mann, who had been taken into the service of the family some three years before. He came from London, England, and was about 18 years old. Misses Fannie and Maggie Cook and their brothers William and George were absent at a party at Lachute on News Year's day. They returned home on the morning afterward, and were a few hours in bed when the terrible affair occurred which banished happiness from their home forever.

While the young people were resting after the fatigue of the party, Mr. Cook set about doing the labors around the farm. Miss Emma Cook proceeded to the granary, and was in the act of geting some flour for the morning meal, Mann, who was lying in wait for her, leaped from his hiding place upon her, and in a short, sharp struggle overcome her by sheer strength, choking her to death before she could cry out. Her mother missing her from the kitchen went to see what was keeping her, and was pounced upon by the murderous villain, who struck her a blow on the head with a hammer, thus stunning her; then he strangled her with a rope in the same manner as he had killed her daughter, whose yet warm body lay upon the ground.

After having killed the mother and daughter Mann went into the barnyard, where Mr. Cook was attending to the pigs, and sprang upon him with an axe and killed him. Then going into the house, the murderer entered the bedroom of the sleeping young men, William and George. He attacked the latter first. Both slept in the same room, but in separate beds, and with one blow the murderer disabled his victim, and with another blow killed him outright. A sharp cry or groan given by George was all the warning William had of the fate of his brother. He turned quickly from the bed, only in time to confront Mann, from whose axe his brother's blood was dripping. He had not an instant to think, when crash came the axe upon him, and such was the force of the blow that his thigh-bone was fractured. Then the murderer aimed blows at him with the axe, and one of them struck him on the back of his leg, inflicting another terrible wound; still he fought for dear life, and the noise of the struggle brought Fannie, his sister, from her bed.

A terrible sight met the gaze of the young girl, but she did not falter a moment. She rushed forward and the murderer's attention was now turned upon her. In the unequel struggle which followed she received two flesh wounds in the shoulder and back. Her screams now brought her sister Maggie on the scene, and the latter, being the more active of the two, was able catch the axe of their assailant. They were all upon the bed, and the struggle was severe. Maggie never for a moment let go her grasp of the axe, and the bed was overturned in the struggle. She was then victorious. As she arose from the floor in possession of the axe William lay on the floor to all appearances dying. Mann glared a moment at the desperate girl, who held the axe poised above her head. He then attacked Fannie and threw a glass lampstand at her, which was followed by the lamp itself, shivering it in pieces on her head. Maggie retreated to the other room by a window, and called upon her sister to follow. The murderer then fled down the back stairs. The girls went down by the front way. At the front door the girls attempted to escape. Mann had meantime armed himself with a poker and stood in the kitchen door looking at them, as if irresolute whether to go on with the work of blood or not. This frightened the already terrified girls still more. One of them ran back upstairs to look after her brother and the other ran out on the road, where she met Miss Pratt, the school teacher of the village. She begged her to run for assistance. The teacher required no second appeal, but ran as fast as possible to Mr. Ross's house, some 500 yards up the road. Meantime the murderer had turned down toward the river and fled. Mann was captured by Detective Latour, of Lachute, Quebec, at that place, at about 4 o'clock on the afternoon of January 3.

The Value of Grapes.

Grapes are an important article of food in many parts of Europe. The scantily paid laborer, who rarely tastes meat of any kind, has for nearly six months in the year a bunch of grapes with his hard bread, and finds the relish excellent and nutricious. The "grape cure" attracts thousands of invalids to the South of France and Northern Italy at each successive vintage, and Dr. Herpin of Metz has published a very interesting account of the curative effect of grapes in various disorders of the body. They act, firstly, by introducing large quantities of fluids into the system which, passing through the blood, carry off by perspiration and other excretions the effete and injurious materials of the body; secondly, as a vegetable nutritive agent. Employed rationally and methodically, aided by suitable diet and regimen, the grape produces most important changes in the system in favoring organic transmutations, in contributing healthy materials to the repair and reconstruction of the various tissues, and in determining the removal of vitiated matters which have become useless and injurious to the system. Directed by a skilful physician, this valuable curative agent can be made to produce the most varied effects on the constitution. It also possesses the advantage of being acceptable to invalids. The treatment lasts from three to six weeks. The quantity of grapes that may be consumed varies from one to four pounds per day commencing with small quantities, which are gradually increased. The skins and seed must not be swallowed. In the absence of grapes, the most beneficial effects may be obtained from dried raisins, provided a quantity of water, sufficient to satisfy the thirst they create, be taken at the same time, or they may be stewed in the same manner as prunes. Every farmer in suitable localities should have a number of good bearing grape vines. They are valuable as food, they are beneficial to the health, and they cersainly add to the enjoyment of the table. I planted thirty vines last Fall, and I shall plant as many more this Fall, reserving the right to grub any that do not prove good bearers. Try a few more grape vines.

I HEARD a story recently which illustrates capitally certain methods of discipline made use of by short-sighted mothers, and the effects of the same upon the morals and manners of children. A little boy had been punished for lying by being confined in his room, tied to a bed and fed on bread and water for a whole day. The enormity of his offense was therefore deeply impressed upon his mind, much to the satisfaction of his mother. Shortly afterwards the boy entered the parlor where his mother was entertaining a room full of guests, and asked permission in the whining tone that so many children early learn is effective to go to a neighbor's.

"No," firmly replied the mother; "you cannot go."

"Oh, mother why can't I go?"

"Because I do not wish it; so sit still and do not ask me again?"

"Yes—but mother, can't I go?"

By this time the guests began to feel an awkward uneasiness, which the mother was not slow to appreciate. The irrepressible boy kept up his running fire of appeals, varying the whining accent with each request, until the mother finally said:

"Well, well, run along, and don't bother so."

Having gained his point, the young diplomatist safely reached the door, and then turned and said:

"Oh, mother, what a thundering big lie you told, didn't you?"

A GREAT head: In the elegant drawing room of a Cincinnati pork merchant's mansion a large company was assembled. All the luxury that wealth could demand contributed to the gratification of the guests. Upon a blue satin divan the pork merchant's daughter, gorgeous in silks and pearls and diamonds was conversing with a friend. Presently her father approached and said: "Pauline, I want to say a word to you." The girl arose and accompanied her parent to the seclusion of a bay window. "Pauline," began the old man, "there's a couple of Cleveland dudes in the dining room having a hot talk about Copernicus. I was afraid they were going to ask me to decide the dispute, so I made some excuse to get out and come to you. Now tell me, who was Copernicus, anyhow?" "O, father," exclaimed Pauline, "how could you have been so ignorant? Why, any school boy knows who Copernicus was. He sailed from Palos, Spain, on the 3d of August, 1492, and discovered America the following October," The venerable purveyor of swine gazed exultingly at his daughter a moment and then said, with a suggestion of sadness in his tones: "Pauline, my child, if I had yours brains I might have been a United States Senator from Ohio,"

BEFORE one of the Justices of the Peace the lawyer for a defendant in an assault and battery case desired to prove that the plaintiff was a woman of temper. He therefore asked:

"Didn't you throw a kettle at one of the water-works' men last spring?"

"Yes and what of it!" she snapped. "Didn't the neighbor on one side strike at him with an axe, and the one on the other snap a shot-gun at him six or seven times before it went off and tore five pickets off the fence!"

HE was hanging around the Grand Central depot the other day, begging money to carry him to a town in Massachusetts.

"What do you want to go there for?" asked one.

"To see the owner of a great factory," was the reply.

"What do you want of him?"

"Well, I saw in the papers that he had been running the factory at a loss for the last six months, but kept going on account of sympathy for his employes."

"Well?"

"Well, I've got a brother somewhere in that State, and I reckon that is the man; that's exactly like him. The old woman out in Wisconsin was buried at the expense of the town, the old man is in the poor-house, and the other seven of us have lived on root beer and injun meal for the last year, but it would be just like Joseph to lose $40,000 a year to keep his employes fat and well-dressed. I've got a bet of a bridled calf against a cornsheller that it's Joseph, and I'm bound to get there if I have to fly."

WHAT DID THEY SAY.—I had the honor lately to perch at a lunch-counter near two young men of the genus burlesque. As near as I could find out, they were discussing some manager, and as near as I can remember, this was a fragment of their conversation: 'Him pardner?" said one evidently in reply, "why he's N. G, I always thought his nibs was yaller, and now I know it. He took out a quishy fake last season and queered himself from way back, If he'd stuck to cross-road snaps he'd been solid to this day, but he got the big head and that settled it. I know guy. He struck me for fifty case at the start, and 'lowed he'd quit winner the first week and square himself, but he went in a hole all the samee. Why, even his paper didn't come in."

IN season: She was a sweetly inexperienced young housekeeper, as one may gather from her remark when some one suggested that she should purchase spring mattresses. "Yes," she replied, "if they are in season we'd better have some."

HE had inquired if there was any letter for James Blank, and the woman at the general delivery window remarked:

"Where are you expecting a letter from?"

"Well, mum," he answered as he shifted about in an uneasy way, "I'm owing a tailor on Michigan avenue $7, and I've got an old mother in Indianapolis. If there's any letter there for me it's as likely to be from one as the other."

Saffranin, one of the new azo colors, is recommended as cheaper and better than alkanet for coloring oils, pomades, cerates, etc. One part of saffranin is dissolved in a mixture of twenty parts of alcohol and eighty of water. The color is permanent, and is not destroyed by borax, or similar substances.

Perfect skeletons of the little birds and animals can be obtained by placing them simply in a small wooden box, just large enough to receive the animal, fixed in the position desired; perforate the box with numerous holes, and place it in an ant-hill; in a short time the ants will have the bones perfectly polished, leaving the joints and sinews untouched, as they feed only on the flesh.

A tolerably successful trial has been made of an electric omnibus on the Cour de Carrousel, Paris, to show how easily a vehicle of this kind can be handled, notwithstanding its enormous weight M. Cochery was present. There is no probability of machines of this kind coming into early use either in Europe or America, however. The cost is too great.

In a study of the bitumen of the Dead sea M. B. Delachand determined the presence of sulphur in large quantities, and hence claims for this bitumen a distinctively mineral origin.

"THE last link is broken,' the fellow said when he kissed his girl good-by, at her request, because her parents wished a dissolution. A few days after he received a note saying: "Dear George—There are some more links, come and break them."

—The old industry of glass making has had such a revival in Venice that 15,000 people now make beads, while many others are employed in glass-blowing and mosaic.

—Lord Coleridge's annual salary is about $40,000.

RANAQUE buns one pound of butter, one and a quarter pounds of sugar, two pounds of flour, six eggs, four tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon. Mix the cinnamon with the flour; rub the butter to a cream, then mix the flour with it. Beat the sugar with the eggs, then altogether as little as possible. Distribute this by the spoonful into rough-looking cakes on buttered tins placed at a little distance apart. This is a very nice lunch cake.

Suppose we have a square tank and wish to make a round one to hold the same number of gallons, how shall we get the size? By this rule: Multiply one side of the square by 1.128, the product is the diameter of a circle of equal area.

It is found by the survey of the Great Lakes that there is a slight tide in them, but not of sufficient extent to be noticeable without special care, the amount of rise and fall not exceeding two inches.

The smell of fresh paint in a room may be effectually gotten rid of by placing therein a pail of water in which a few onions have been sliced.

A telegraphic weather-service has been established in Japan by the Imperial Meteorological Observatory, and receives reports from twenty-two well-distributed stations. It issues maps and bulletins three times a day, but will not attempt forecasts until the expense of the service has given a better knowledge of the conditions governing Japanese weather.

A drawing of the gigantic fossil reptile known as *Brontosaurus excelsus* has been made by Prof. O. C. Marsh. Nearly all the bones illustrated belonged to a single individual, which was nearly or quite fifty feet in length when alive, and must have weighed more than twenty tons. It had a small head, massive feet and legs, and a large tail. Its small brain indicates that it was a stupid, slow-moving animal. It was more or less amphibious, and its food was probably aquatic plants.

A white spot on the forehead of a horse generally goes with white feet. Hairless dogs are deficient in teeth. Long wings usually accompany long tail feathers. White cats with blue eyes are generally deaf. A sheep with numerous horns is likely to have long, coarse wool.

Oil of white birch bark dissolved in alcohol when applied to fabrics renders them waterproof and preserves them from the attacks of insects without in any way seriously impairing the appearance or the pliability of the material.

The astronomer royal for Scotland lately read a paper from Professor Crum Brown, on bright clouds on a dark night sky. He, Professor Smyth said, had witnessed this strange phenomenon on April 18, 1862, and April 30, 1883. The air was for a few hours dry from a cause not very clear.

Professor C. F. Himes, of Carlisle, Pa., has experimentally demonstrated that drops diminish in size as a bottle is emptied.

Dr. Siemens calculates that the present annual yield of all the coal mines of the earth would suffice to keep up the fire of the sun, at its present intensity of light and heat; for about the forty-millionth part of a second.

The complete destruction of the carcasses of animals that have died of contagious diseases is recommended by M. Girard. He would dissolve the bodies in cold concentrated sulphuric acid.

The Scientific American says: "The idea that lightning is not so destructive in the United States as it used to be, because the network of railroads and telegraph wires lessen the number of accidents, is met by the record of the summer. Fatal thunderstorms have never been more common."

Although Russia has vast beds of coal she imports nearly half of what she uses, chiefly through lack of internal communication.

TO MAKE mousseline pudding, take four ounces of sugar, four of butter, the rind of one lemon and the juice of two, with the yolks of ten eggs, to be mixed in a sauce pan and stirred on a low fire. Strain the mixture and pour among it the whites of the eggs, whisking them to a froth. Place in a mold and steam for half an hour. Serve with jam or sance.

Photographing Wild Beasts.—An enterprising Parisian photographer, M. A. Pettit, visited Planet's menagerie recently, with the object of taking photographs of the wild beasts in their cages. The existing photographs of these animals, taken as they are from the space outside the cage, necessarily show the bars, which spoil the effect. M. Planet the proprietor of the menagerie, accompanied the artist in his adventurous round, and the animals, as a rule behaved very well. A splendid group, consisting of a lion, lioness and two cubs, was particularly successful, the "sitters" not moving a muscle during the operation, The leopard, too, proved an excellent subject. The tigress, however, exhibited a specimen of her temper in two vigorous dashes on the photographic apparatus, in one of which M. Pettit received a savage blow of her paw on the leg. This, a French paper states, is the first time that wild beasts have been photographed in their dens, and it is believed that the results of M. Pettit's dangerous experiment will be of considerable service to animal painters and sculptors.

A substitute for coffee is growing into an important article of commerce in London. The kola nut is largely used in tropical Africa to make an invigorating beverage and some months ago it was subjected to a careful analysis, the result of which was that it was found to be richer in caffeine than the best coffee, while it contains the same active principle as cocoa, The negroes are said never to touch coffee when they can obtain kola nut. Dr. Damell, an authority on such matters, says that it will soon find its way into European commerce. Samples have been sent to medical men in London for experiment, and to farmers and planters for agricultural purposes. It is believed to aid digestion, and also to render people capable of withstanding the depression consequent upon prolonged labor. More enthusiastic advocates still say that it relieves melancholia, and not only subdues the craving for alcohol, but prevents its intoxicating effects.

A Musical Electrical Wheel.—An experiment by Professor H. S. Carhart is as follows: A disk of sheet iron was pierced with two circles of quarter-inch holes concentric with the disk, the number of holes in the two circles being 32 and 64 respectively. On one side of the disk was placed a horseshoe magnet with its poles very near the rows of holes. On the other side were arranged two corresponding induction bobbins. The circuit was completed through a telephone and either bobbin at pleasure Upon rotating the disk rapidly, a clear musical sound was produced in the telephone, the pitch rising with the rapidity of rotation. Moreover, the bobbin opposite the circle of sixty-four holes gave the octave above the other, and each gave a note of the same pitch as was produced by blowing a stream of air through the corresponding holes.

Gold Pens.—The gold from which the pens are to be made is melted and cast into bars six inches long, about 2 inches wide and one-quarter inch in thickness. It is then passed between cast steel rolls until it is reduced to about one-twelfth of its original thickness. From this sheet the blanks are cut and then pointed by heating the gold until the piece of iridosmium selected for that purpose settles into the gold and becomes as strongly attached to it as though it were a part of the same metal. The blank is then reduced in thickness to about one-third by rolling and hammering, after which it is cut out in the shape of a pen, stamped, raised or formed, slit, the points ground and finally polished. The inside of the nibs are also roughed with a piece of Scotch stone, which operation is termed "graining," and the object of which is to make the ink flow more readily. The pens are then tried and examined before being offered for sale.

While there may be danger in houses and factories lighted by electricity from accidental shocks received, it will not be as great as that arising from gas and boilers. Every electrical engineer will need to take care so as to arrange his leads as to make it impossible almost for any one to touch both at once. In case of fire the electric wire would heat and fuse, perhaps, but would not add combustible and explosive material to the flames.

To make tracing paper No. 1, mix equal parts of oil of turpentine and drying oil, and with a rag rub it evenly over some fine tissue paper. Hang it by to dry for a day or two, and it will be fit for use, Lay this over the drawing you wish to copy and you will see every line distinctly through, so that you can go over them with a black lead pencil. If you wish to trace it in ink, mix a little ox-gall with the ink to make the paper take it, which it would not otherwise do on account of the oil.

The experiments of Dr. Hænnsel, a German savant, have awakened much interest. He has succeeded, after many experiments, in photographing several flashes of lightning. The photographs took in part of the landscape, and made it possible to estimate with accuracy the locality where the lightning struck. It also proved possible to compute the length of the course traversed by the current, These experiments are to be continued with the aid of stereoscopy.

It is denied by Schmidt Muhlheim that the formation of part of the milk obtained from a cow begins with the process of milking, and that the udder is too small to give room for all the fluid to be obtained at one milking: On the contrary, the most thorough effort will leave some milk in the ducts, whence it is driven into the milk reservoirs by the newly-formed secretion pushing from behind, and which may be obtained after the lapse of an hour from the time the milking began.

Two tablespoontuls of Epsom salts dissolved in a pint of lager beer, and applied with a brush will cause glass to appear frosted or ground.

Adhesive Fly-Paper.—One part linseed oil and four parts resin, melted together, and applied to the paper.

HOW TO REMOVE FLOCK PAPER FROM WALLS.—Flock papers are painted with a specially prepared oil gold size, upon which, by an ingenious process, the ground cloth, which is the flock, is dusted, and to which it sticks, the superfluous flock being afterwards brushed off. As will be supposed, there must be a good body of gold size put upon the paper to make it hold the quantity of flock it does, and it is this body of size which gets very hard that makes these old flocks so difficult to get off. Obviously, the principal aim in removing these papers should be directed to quickly destroying this gold size and let the water get to the parts underneath. There are several compostions which will effect this purpose. It can be burnt off with heat, just as paint is removed from wood. Boiling water, used very hot, will soften the gold size and paper as well, and will help towards the desired end much better than cold water. A mixture of common soda, used very strong, with a little quicklime added, is also a good mixture to use, but rather dirty. The quickest and best method is to use a solution of caustic soda, put on with a brush made with fiber, as it will destroy bristles. This is a very powerful dissolver of oil or paint, and care must be taken in using, as it will burn the skin and of course destroy paint wherever it touches.

QUICK RISING YEAST.—Bread that can be made with one mixing and rising is often desirable. Soften one yeast cake with one pint of luke-warm water, and stir in one cup of sugar and one cup of flour; let this rise. Have ready by the time this is risen one dozen medium sized potatoes, boiled and put through a colander; add these, with a quart of hot water and a quart of cold water and a little salt to the first yeast made, let it rise again. When risen keep in a cool place; it will be ready for use the next day. To make a loaf of bread, take two cups of this yeast, with a little salt and stir in the flour, kneading rather stiff; put it in the tin, let it rise, and bake it. This yeast will keep two weeks in cool weather.

THE Troy pound, still used in this country for weighing the precious metals, is believed to have been derived from the Roman weight 5759.2 grains, the 125th part of the Alexandrian talent, this weight like the Troy pound, having been divided by the Romans into twelve ounces. The earliest statute of this kingdom in which the Troy weight is named, is the 2 Henry V, statute 2 chapter 4, but the Troy weight is universally allowed to have been in general use from the time of King Edward I. The most ancient system of weights in the Kingdom of England, was the moneyer's pound or the money pound of the Anglo-Saxons, which was continued in use for some centuries after the conquest, being then known as the "tower pound," or sometimes the goldsmith's pound. It contained twelve ounces or 450 grains each, or 5,400 grains, and this weight of silver was a pound sterling. The tower pound was abolished in 1527 by a statute of Henry VIII, which first established Troy weight as the only legal weight for gold and silver, and from this time to the present our system of coinage has been based on the Troy weight, the Troy pound containing 5,760 grains.

APPLE BUTTER.—Use tart apples, and to three pecks after they are peeled and quartered, allow nine pounds of brown sugar and two gallons of water. Let the water come to a boil, then add the sugar; when it is dissolved put in the apples. Stir them constantly with a large wooden spoon. After they are soft let them simmer for hours until they are thick and do not seem at all watery. Add cinnamon, nutmeg and a little ginger. Boiled cider makes a delicious addition: in this case less water should be used.

STORING POTATOES.—There are three methods of storing in general use, each of which has its merits and its champions. Three general principles underlie these several methods, viz: Protection against frosts and temperature, freedom from moisture and avoidance of heating caused by storing too deep. The advantages claimed for storing in barrels are that the roots are easily handled, do not suffer from abrasion, can be easily examined, and if disease appears it can be readily checked and removed. The chief objection to this method is the time and expense involved when the crop is a large one. Bins are largely coming into use, especially in localities near large cities, for the potatoes can at any time be readily reached and prepared for market. A cool, dry, well ventilated cellar, with the light excluded, is an admirable place in which to store potatoes.

The argument in favor of storing potatoes under ground is that there is little if any loss by evaporation. Objections to the plan are the labor involved in opening the banks when the roots are required and the risk involved from the extremes of too close or insufficient covering. When pits are employed it is important that arrangements be made for ventilation.

When stored in cellars, barns or root-houses it is a safe plan not to fill the bins with roots to a depth exceeding three or four feet. It has been claimed that lime sprinkled in barrels or bins at that rate, say one pound to each barrel, tends to prevent decay by acting as an absorbent and neutralizing the earthy odors. The importance of excluding light from potatoes and keeping them as cool as possible without freezing, cannot be over-estimated

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DOGS have done more injury to sheep husbandry than all other causes combined, and, considering the importance of the evil, it does not receive that notice at the hands of the agricultural press that it rightly deserves. As a rule the larger number of dogs that devastate the flocks are worthless and valueless, and should not be tolerated in any community, but that they do exist is demonstrated by the complaints that come from all quarters regarding their ravages.

CORN.—Prepare the ground for the corn crop by deep plowing if the soil is naturally good. If rather poor, plow shallow, bringing up only an inch or two of the poorer subsoil but subsoil each furrow deep, and as soon as plowed harrow well with the smoothing harrow. If you have stable manure, well rotted, plow it in after it has been heavily spread over the turf. Stable manure is the best fertilizer you can use for corn, unless it be ashes. A good dressing of stable manure we call forty two-horse wagon loads to the acre. If you can get ashes, broadcast one hundred bushels to the acre, after the first harrowing of the land.

As soon as the corn is planted sow 2 bushels of plaster (gypsum), and 4 bushels of salt mixed together over each acre. This will drive off the cut worm and give a fine start to the growth of the corn when it comes up. Run a Thomas, or smoothing harrow over it every week, first one way, then across and diagonally, until the corn is 6 inches high. This harrowing will kill all grass and weeds as fast as they spring up, and keeps the land light. Then thin as before mentioned. Now use the cultivator every 10 days, going as near the corn as possible. If possible use the hoe to work closer about the plants and to destroy the grass between the plants or in the hills. At this working with the hoe, bean or pumpkins may be planted, and they will bear good crops without materially affecting the growth or yield of the corn.

We would never use a plow in corn culture, only the harrow and cultivator, as level culture is certainly the best for corn in all places except where water is likely to lay, and in such places when corn was worked for the last time, we would run a plow deep in the centre of each row to drain off the surplus water.

As soon as the corn begins to show signs of tasselling stop working, and if the season is dry, sow broadcast two bushels of plaster per acre over it, for the purpose of attracting moisture from the atmosphere.

Scientists attempt to show that corn is apt to prove infertile at times, and that it requires root pruning if it grows too luxuriant. We think no stalks of good corn will be infertile or barren if it is not too crowded in the hill or too thickly planted. Give it room to grow and to receive the sun and air and every stalk will bear. As to root pruning, it is bosh, it wants all the roots it can make to draw water and food from the soil.

INCREASING LEAN MEAT IN PIGS.—We may well suppose that the habit of the pig in laying on an excessive quantity of fat has been caused by long and excessive feeding of fat-producing food, and it is not likely that any sudden transformation could be brought about; but it is well known that the pigs of different countries differ in respect to fat. We have only to contrast fattened pigs of this country with those in Canada. There pork is fattened partly upon barley, but largely upon peas, a highly nitrogenous food, yielding a large proportion of muscle, and our pigs are fattened almost wholly upon corn, an excessively starchy and fattening food. The Canadian pork has a much larger proportion of lean meat and less lard. The difference is very marked, so much so, that in a market supplied with both kinds, purchasers easily select the one or the other, as desired. Wild hogs do not have such excess of fat, and the Southern hog, which is grown much slower than those in the Northern and Western States, and fed much less corn, is comparatively lean.

There can, therefore, be little doubt that the habit of depositing this excess of fat is caused by long-continued feeding adapted to that end. The hog is naturally a grass and root-eating animal, and in its domestication is fed almost wholly, in this country, upon concentrated food. Hogs fed upon skimmed milk have less proportion of fat than those fed upon corn. If young pigs are kept upon food that will grow the muscles and bones and develop a rangy frame, they will possess so much muscle when half grown, that a moderate length of time in fattening, even on corn, will not pile on an excessive amount of fat.

THERE are many degrees of feeding, such as poor feeding, good feeding, high feeding and over-feeding. High feeding can only be indulged in with young animals, and always then with more or less risk of permanent injury to the animal; but either excessively low feeding or over-feeding can only be practiced with actual injury to the beast. The over-worked or starved organs of digestion will never fully recover from the injury, and, what is far worse than the immediate injury to the animal thus wrongfully treated, the evil effects of this bad treatment are sure to be felt by the offspring, so that such a course, if persisted in, will surely bring destruction to the herd.

THE difficulty of introducing the foreign wine grapes into America is due to several causes, among which is the fact that unless assisted by artificial means the grapes will not ripen, nor can the vines endure the changes of our climate, Except in California, all our grapes are derived from the wild varieties. It is said that the Graselie, a seedling from an imported grape, has been found to suit our climate well, it having originated in New Jersey.

WHY may not more attention be paid to the cultivation of Alsike clover? It is a better fodder than the red: grows luxuriantly in suitable soils; requires but little attention after the first seeding, and continues to propagate itself, It ripens its seed in the first crop, and is less liable to injury by midge than the red. It does not flourish, however, in a high and dry sandy soil; nor even in a thoroughly drained clay soil.

THE hog is very sensitive to cold, and should be well sheltered when the season becomes severe. He will try to keep warm by burrowing into his litter, and when hogs are in large numbers they will crowd together or upon each other for the same purpose. This is injurious, as it is opposed to a supply of pure air. The same journal also remarks that potatoes should always be cooked when fed to hogs.

SAVE THE CORNFODDER.—There will be as good a crop of cornfodder this year as in most years, hence it behooves every farmer to look to its careful preservation, which is not always done as well as it should be. It is true the fodder is a heavy article to handle, unless the husking is deferred to a period when the fodder becomes somewhat dry, sometimes a little mouldy, and then it is frequently left in the field until the latter part of November or beginning of December, greatly to its injury, The corn itself, when the husking is deferred, frequently becomes mouldy, and its value deteriorated. It is better to husk it as soon after the stalks are cut and the grains have become hardened, and crib at once. This allows the air to pass through the mass freely and dries it gradually and safely.

All farmers, who have any experience in feeding good cornfodder, must admit that cattle prefer it to the best clover hay, and it is fully as milk-producing, and more so when the stalks are slightly salted. They will then eat up all that is thus prepared for them and thrive upon it. We know this as well from our own experience as the experience of others. Cornfodder is not, therefore, merely worth being cured in the best manner, but it should be an object of real concern with all who keep cattle, equally as much as with clover hay. It is not pleasant, then, to see so many fields of fodder everywhere over the country moulding and spoiling late in November, or even the forepart of December, merely for the sake of a little additional labor to preserve it as it should be by storing it away to help out the winter' stock of cattle food.

THE successful farmer and housekeeper are the reading ones in nine cases out of ten. It is only by reading that one can keep up with the times in which we live. It has been aptly said that an agricultural community without books and papers relating to farming and housekeeping are like a ship at sea without rudder or compass.

SEPTEMBER is the best month in the year to renew the currant plantation from cuttings, or from division of old stools. Old stools may be carefully dug and divided: so as to retain vigorous, healthy wood and roots, These should be cut back somewhat, and planted at once in freshly-prepared garden soil, where they can be hilled up heavily for winter.

GREEN food for young hogs is strenuously advocated by the *Indiana Farmer*. The most important reason for it is to develop the alimentary organs, and the reason is an excellent one. The stomach is the mill for grinding the concentrated food upon which the animal is finally to be fattened, and it should be large in capacity and in vigorous working order.

A PRACTICAL farmer, and one who has thoroughly tested the matter, says that wooden posts will last in the ground even longer than iron if treated as follows: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in pulverized coal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man that will live to see it rot.

WE can readily understand how our neighbor who rises at 7 in the morning and spends three or four hours of almost every fair day and all of the rainy days in the town or village, gossiping or talking politics, does not prosper at farming, and he does not deserve to succeed.

MIX chopped onions with the food once a day for several days and ground ginger two or three times a week and you may check early symptons of cholera in poultry. Afterward give both once a week.

DO NOT leave any unoccupied land to grow a crop of weeds. When an early crop is removed sow at once any crop that will keep them down. Buckwheat or peas are good and may be turned under before frost.

KEEP the poultry busy if you wish to keep them in health, and make them scratch if you wish for eggs; but keep them quiet and well fed if you wish to make them fat.

AN agricultural experiment station has been established in Wisconsin. The work of the station is to be conducted by the professors of the agricultural department of the Wisconsin university.

STORE potatoes in shallow bins in a cool, dark, and dry cellar. As near 50 degrees as possible is the proper temperature in which to keep them through the winter.

THE experience of many farmers this year shows that corn frozen solid while yet damp has its vitality destroyed, The losses are not so great as they would have been but for the fact that corn was suspected of being poor seed, and shrewd farmers tested it before planting. It is probable that unnoted losses in the corn crop occur from this cause every year.

CORN BREAD.—One pint meal, 3 tablespoons flour, 1 egg, piece of butter size of an egg, 3 teaspoons baking powder sifted with the meal and flour, and not quite 1 pint of sweet milk.

STOVES and iron-wear should be heated gradually the first time they are used. Rub the rusty spots on a stove with sand-paper and then with kerosene.

A WET umbrella should be left with the handle downwards to drain and dry. It will last much longer when cared for in this manner, as it will dry quickly.

THE man in charge of a herd of cattle or sheep that cannot tell when some member is absent without counting the whole lot, had better go into some other business. We have heard the owner of a drove of near a thousand herd of cattle at the West say he could tell if a single animal was absent simply by allowing the herd to pass him. We would be inclined to take any man's statement to that effect with a degree of allowance.

A wonderful mineral is found only in Missouri. It is called Adams cobite, and it is so hard that it will cut steel without losing its edge.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., NOV. 7, 1883.

We learn that the Pennsylvania Furnace on the Lewisburg, Centre & Tyrone railroad, of Huntingdon county, has been leased by a Pittsburg firm from the owners, G. W. Lyons & Co., and work has already been begun in the ore mines, preparatory to putting it into operation. Wood chopping and charcoal making will also soon begin. The furnace has been out of blast for nearly seven years, and after it has been started, there will remain but two idle furnaces in the county—Mill Creek and Huntingdon.—Tyrone *Herald*.

A Desperate Fight with Counterfeiters.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 2.—The authorities here have just received a telegram announcing that a force of detectives and deputy United States marshals had a desperate fight at a small station called Blind Tiger, twenty-five miles from Evansville, with a large gang of counterfeiters. The officers were headed by Gen. R. S. Foster, United States marshal, and E. A. Abbott of the secret service, and numbered fourteen in all. The counterfeiters were led by Joe and Jesse Helcheno, the former of whom was shot through the lung and the latter through the right thigh. Of the officers Jack Killean, detective, was shot through the hand and Andy Hart, a deputy, narrowly escaped death. Nine of the counterfeiters were captured. The gang is one of the most skillful and dangerous ever captured, and has been operating largely in three states, manufacturing thousands of dollars and smaller coin. The detectives have been after them nine months.

The Third Auditor's Work.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Secretary Folger has received the report of the third auditor of the treasury department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883. The number of accounts settled during the year was 16,664, involving $70,508,298; and the number of accounts unsettled June 30, 1883, was 25,891, involving $92,055,111. The number of requisitions drawn by the secretaries of war and interior was 9,098, amounting to $107,003,080; pension agents accounts, numbering 697, were received amounting to $105,510,021, and 382 accounts, involving $41,570,870, were reported to the second comptroller of the treasury for final action. Attention is called to the increase of work in the pension office, 18,000 pensioners having been added to the roll during the fiscal year. A statue of limitations is also urged, fixing some period within which claimants must present their demands or be forever barred.

Judge Hilton and that Chicago Suit.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The report that Judge Hilton, as a member of the late firm of A. T. Stewart & Co., owes $12,000 to the city of Chicago for unpaid taxes, is emphatically denied by Mr. Hilton. Judge Hilton to a reporter said: "This is a new way of collecting false debts. I do not owe the city of Chicago $12,000, or, indeed, a single cent. I never in my life boasted that I had kept $12,000 which should have found its way into the treasury in Chicago. Finally, I do not mean to pay $12,000, or any other sum, to Collector Gurney. I can't conceive what the meaning of the whole yarn is."

PSALMS.

[REVISED.]

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye invalids of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all people and put sickness and suffering under foot.

3. Be thou not afraid when your family is sick or you have Bright's disease or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor, know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and Rheumatic complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add disease upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For my life have I been plagued with sickness and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured, by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters, doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will remove them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth health and useth Hop Bitters and is made well.

11. Let us not neglect to use Hop Bitters bringing on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Hop Bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff before the wind when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who was nearly dead and given up by the doctors after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 13, 1882.

The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them; they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch Case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as ever. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JESSE T. LITTLE, *Jeweler*.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J., Jan. 8, 1882.

This gold case, No. 6666, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1858, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really out-worn the movement, which is played out. MARTIN A. HOWELL,

Of Board of Directors N. J. R. R. & Trans. Co.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

AN OUTRAGE AVENGED.

A Young Scoundrel's Assault upon an Octogenarian Lady.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 26.—In the supreme court George Bradley, a young man, was tried for a heinous outrage on Alathea Collins, an aged married woman, of North Guilford, on September 24. The complainant, owing to her advanced age, was so deaf that she could not hear the questions of the state's attorney, and he had to write them. In court, as a witness, was a venerable old man, Deacon Collins, husband of the woman, with white hair and beard and ancient aspect. Mrs. Collins testified that on a night in the latter part of September somebody came to her bed. She lit a candle. Her husband asked why she lighted it. She told him somebody was about the bed. She got up and was partly dressed when Bradley came in the room. He was very boisterous. She was thrown down violently and thought she was dead. Mr. Collins got up and helped her. The light was put out. Her head, shoulder and hands were badly bruised. The prisoner attempted to assault her but did not succeed. Her arms were so stained by the resisting that she could not raise her hands to her head for more than a week. The second time of the attack she was carried out of the house to a woodshed. She was thrown down and became senseless, but recovered soon. She believed that she was drawn out to the woodshed by her feet. The rain on her face restored her to consciousness, it being a stormy night. The old lady stated her age to be eighty-four years. The prisoner denied making any assault or putting his hands on Mrs. Collins that night. The cross-examination by Mr. Doolittle was searching, old Mr. Collins sitting near the witness box watching the prisoner with fixed attention. Witness said he had been drinking that day in New Haven and had taken home a pint of whisky. Judge Culver charged the jury at 3 o'clock. At 3.45 the jury retired and in fifteen minutes returned with a verdict of guilty. Bradley was sentenced to state prison for seven years.

SHOT FOR HER BETRAYER.

Dangerously Wounded by Her Father While Saving a Faithless Suitor.

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 24.—Within seven miles of St. Mary's, Pleasant county, this state, on French creek, resides Isaac Henderson, a well-to-do farmer. Several months ago his daughter, Miss Nannie J. Wells, became a mother, and Alexander Brown, one of her suitors, left for Ohio. Late last week he returned. He had refused to marry the girl and had fled to escape the law. About dusk last Saturday night he and his younger brother Bob went to Henderson's and called Nannie and her sister out into the yard to talk over the affair. Henderson told his wife to call his daughters in and have the boys leave. Mrs. Henderson did so. A colloquy ensued, and Henderson, becoming impatient, went out himself and ordered the Browns to leave. A quarrel arose, and Henderson procured a rifle and returned to the yard and informed the Browns that if in ten minutes they were not out of sight he would shoot them. Bob immediately left, but Alexander remained. The time up, Henderson coolly levelled his rifle at Brown, when Miss Nannie, who, with her mother and sister had breathlessly watched the scene, rushed forward to turn the weapon aside, just as Hendorson fired. The bullet struck the point of her shoulder, followed the blade and entered the body, making a dangerous wound. Henderson, unappalled by this, clubbed his rifle and rushing on Brown struck him. Brown wrenched the gun away, and after a tussle used it over Henderson's head in a telling manner. Brown, it is understood, now says that if the girl recovers from her wound he will marry her.

David Davis' Theater.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 22.—Ex-Vice President David Davis arrived home yesterday from Washington City, having journeyed that way homeward from a protracted visit to his wife's relatives in North Carolina. It is said that the distinguished statesman upon hearing, upon his arrival home, that Tillotson & Fell, the lessees of the Drury opera house, the principal place of amusement in the city, and owned by the senator, had rented the hall to the "Jesse James Bandit King Combination," became very much enraged and will prevail upon the city council to prevent the appearance of the company next Friday night. It is hardly probable that the council will refuse to grant the combination a license, as most of Illinois towns and cities are doing.

That Tilden-Hendricks Interview.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 23.—A despatch to The Commercial Gazette accredits Mr. Hendricks with giving the following account of his interview with Mr. Tilden last September. They were out carriage riding, Mr. Hendricks says, when Mr. Tilden said: "I think the great fraud of 1876 ought to be vindicated, and that the democracy of the country ought to elect that ticket."

"You have but to say the word," said Mr. Hendricks, "and it will be done. As for myself, I would not give a turn of my hand to be Vice President, but have all the time expressed my willingness to do my part in vindicating the choice of the people in 1876."

A Boy Murderer.

ROCKPORT, Ind., Oct. 23.—Francis J. Kelly, who was arrested in Illinois for murder, reached here last night, and made a confession that, having been threatened with punishment by R. T. Arnett, the owner of a little trading boat, for whom he was working, he determined, on the night of Sept. 29, after Arnett had gone to bed, to escape. Remembering Arnett's threat to follow and kill him, he went back, and shot Arnett in the head as he lay asleep. He took his victim's money, set fire to the boat, and escaped with a skiff. Kelly is but seventeen years old.

The Dynamite Scare in Halifax.

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 26.—When Holmes and Bracken, the alleged dynamite conspirators, were brought from the jail to the station yesterday they were accosted by Sergeant Meagher, who read to them a warrant issued at the instance of the customs authorities for smuggling the dynamite which they had in their valises. They paid careful attention to the reading of the warrant, but did not say anything about it. They will probably be arraigned on this warrant to-morrow.

Killed by a Burst Buzzsaw.

MUNCIE, Ind., Oct. 25.—A horrible accident occurred a few miles northeast of this city, in which Joseph Ritter was instantly killed. Three men were engaged in sawing wood with a steam buzzsaw, when the saw burst, flying in all directions, one large piece passing entirely through Ritter's head. Another piece tore off an arm of Ellis and Sparks was struck in the face and horribly mutilated.

A Brave Engineer.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 26.—A train on the Denver and Rio Grande road which was due here yesterday morning, ran into a horse south of the city. The engine was ditched, and the engineer badly wounded. Wadham and Nieman's excursion party, from Boston, were on the train, but were uninjured. The escape of the passengers is attributed to the bravery of the engineer, who stood at his post.

—Blankets and haps at fifty cents on the dollar at the Bee Hive.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly cleanses the blood, stimulates the vital functions, and restores health and strength. No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

USE KREIDER'S EXTRA-PURE NEW-FAMILY, KILN-DRIED CORN-MEAL. For Sale by GROCERY AND PROVISION DEALERS. ITS QUALITY CAN NOT BE EXCELLED. TRY IT TO PROVE THAT.

Circular to the trade, mailed free on application by postal card. Address, JOHN G. KREIDER, Milton Grove, Pa. 7nov3m

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. John H. Orvis, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Sep., 1883, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Nov. next, being the 26th day of Nov. 1883, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Nov., in the year of our Lord 1883, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

VALENTINES' STORE CO., Limited.

General Merchants, Bellefonte, Pa.

Highest Price paid for Produce.

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

Penns Valley Bargain Store.

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies, misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

1Oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO.

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

136 Men's Fine Wool Hats.....65 to 75 cents, elsewhere $1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats.....1 25 worth 2 00 to 3 00.

Some very Fine Hats among them.

136 pair Men's Dress Shoes.....$1 00, elsewhere $1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes.....1 00, " 1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes.....1 00, " 1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning.....85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes...1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes.....1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes.....75c elsewhere $1 50
" " " " .....90c " 1 50
Ladies Plain Shoe.....1 00 " 1 50
Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe.....50c " 1 50
Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes.....75c " 1 25
Misse's Oxford Ties.....50c " 1 00
Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes.....90c " 1 50
" four button Walking Shoes.....90c " 1 25
Lace Morocco Fine " " .....1 00 " 1 50
Ladies Newport Ties.....75c " 1 25
Patent Leather Tip.....90c " 1 65
Child's Yellow Slippers.....15c " 50
" " Button Shoes.....45c " 85
" Basket " .....45c " 90
" Lace Shoe.....30c " 50
" Button Shoe.....40 & 45c " 60
" Patent Leather Kid Top Button.....40c " 65
" " " Spring Heel.....49c " 65
Ladies side lace, one lot, old price.....2 00 now 75
Men's fine Patent Leather slippers.....65c elsewhere 1 25
Ladies Leather slippers.....50c " 75
Misses' button shoes.....75 & 85c " 1 25
Ladies " " .....1 00 & 125 " 1 50 & 2 00
" box-toe fine kid foxed.....1 25 " 2 00
" fine lace shoes.....90c " 1 50
Misses fine button shoes.....1 00 " 1 50
Ladies fine lace shoes.....1 00 " 1 50
Ladies fine button shoes.....75c " 1 50
Men's plain lace shoes.....1 00 " 1 75

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Men's spring bottom black Pants.....75c elsewhere 1 50
" black Pants.....75c " 1 50
" light Cassimere all wool Pants.....1 25 " 2 00
" " " " .....2 00 " 4 00
" black all wool Diagonal.....2 00 " 4 00
" " " .....3 00 " 4 50
" dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants.....3 50 " 6 00
" ⅔ wool pants gray mixed.....1 00
One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us.....$4 to $5 for 1 50 to 2 00

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL.

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.

We Are Overstocked.

10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
8¼ dollar suit down to 5¼. Another 8¼ dollar suit down to 6¼.
A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 13 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

An all wool blue Sailor Suit.....1 50 elsewhere 3 00
A very fine blue " " .....2 00 " 4 00
A very fine blue " " .....3 50 " 6 00
Children's Suits, good quality.....1 75 " 2 50
Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years.....2 00 " 4 00
Boys' suits, " " all wool.....3 00 " 5 00
Boys' suits, " " " .....3 50 " 5 50

DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Fine Cheviot shirting.....8c elsewhere 12
Dress Plaids.....8, 10, 12 elsewhere 12½ to 20
Bed Spreads at one-half.....38, 50, 60, 75 " 75, 90, 1 00, 1 25
Another lot Brocaded Satteens.....16c elsewhere 30
Another lot Brocaded Sateens.....12½c elsewhere 30
Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet.....12½ old price 35

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices.

10	12	14	15	20	30	35	45	55	75
5	7	8	10	12½	20	25	30	35	40

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, old price 75c.

Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.

Child's regular made Hose.....6 pair for 25c
One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon.....25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses Hose.....4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

june 28 LYON & CO.

—WHITMER & CO.,—

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Pay the highest market prices for all kind of Grain and Seeds.

WILLKESBARRE COAL--

Of all kinds, for sale,--at lowest prices.

CAR LOAD

of GROUND ALUM and DIARY SALT--in Barrels and Bags just received.

We are Manufacturers Agents for FURNITURE--CARPETS, STOVES,--Imperial and Wiard Plows.

TWO COMPLETE STOCKS OF GOODS, always lively and up to the times.

CALL AND SEE US.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgas bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

Estray.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 years old, right hind foot white. Owner is requested to come for his property and pay costs.
23aug3m JAS. R. WOLF, Rebersburg.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprieto
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
may1

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial.
28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has ad several years successful practice. h 11jun6m

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.
Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.
He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits, He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence al work from these shops is guaranteed
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Prices low and all work turned out first-class.
COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

WANTED.—LADIES TO TAKE OUR NEW Fancy work at their homes, in city or country and earn $6 to $12 per week, making goods for our fall and winter trade. Send 15c. for sample and particulars. HUDSON MFG CO., 11oct3m 367 Sixth Ave., New York

O The BUYERS' GUIDE, No. 34, Fall and Winter, 1883, gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. Tells how to order with exact cost, 216 pages—large ones—**3,300** illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Contains information gleaned from the markets of the world. No other price-book in existence contains as much information. Sent **free** to any address upon receipt of postage (7 cts). Let us hear from you, or visit us when in our city. Near Exposition Buildings. Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents. Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all styles

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 8jan1y

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

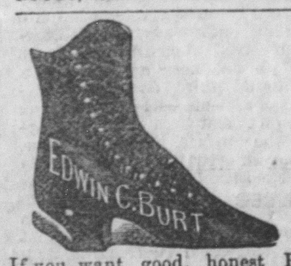
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. BELLEFONTE, PA. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS' Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S, New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS' Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS. PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A 17may

It is expected that cars will be running on the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern railroad in February.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c DRUGS

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER. after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mtaf

STEAM BENDING SHOPS, AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed. 11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

A CRASH AND PANIC.

A Runaway Team Dashes into a Street Car.

A Scene of Wild excitement Follows—Women Fainting and Men Injured—Eight Passengers Hurt by the Collision.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—A terrified cry of mingled voices issued from car No. 71 of the Third avenue line as it rode over the crossing at Fifty eighth street yesterday morning. The car was crowded, many being on the platforms. Overhead the steam cars were rumbling by, but the noise was not sufficient to drown the warnings that came from scores of pedestrians to the driver of car 71. Too late, he saw that a team of horses, attached to a heavy coach, were dashing down Fifty-eighth street and must inevitably collide with the car.

At about the same time the passengers saw their danger and a terrific yell of terror arose from them. It was partly drowned by the collision. The driver lashed his team to make way for the runaways, but he was too late. Horses and coach struck the car not far from the rear platform, knocking it across the up track and plumb against one of the pillars of the elevated track. There was a fearful jumble of men, horses, wheels, shattered harness, glass and fragments both of coach and car. The scene for the moment is indiscribable. There was not a whole pane of glass left in the car, and the frantic efforts of the men and women to get through the broken doorways blocked them and added greatly to the terror of those within. Men climbed out of the windows, many of them cut and bleeding, while women screamed.

An immense crowd soon gathered, and with the help of the police those in the car were released. Seven of them, all men, were cut about the face and hands, and were assisted by the police to their homes. Mrs. Tillie Goldsmith of 500 Third avenue, sat at the very point where the horse and coach struck. She was pitched headlong across the car and partly through a window. She was taken out insensible and was found to be badly cut in the face and head. She was at once taken to Mount Sinai hospital, where, after having her wounds dressed, she remained awhile and was taken home.

Mrs. Goldsmith was the most seriously injured. The others refused to give their names. Capt. Mount, with a squad of police, was son on the scene, and rendered much needed assistance.

It puzzled everybody who saw the wreck to understand how such a tremendous shock should have resulted. The car was rendered utterly useless, and had to be taken on a flat to the repair shop. The side struck was completely stove in, and where the car struck the iron pillar on the other sid there was a deep and splintered indentation. The car horses, however, were not hurt, while the driver, William Brady, escaped with but a little shaking up.

The coach, which belonged to a livery stable, was smashed out of all shape. One of the horses was so severely injured he had to be shot soon after the accident. The other limped away, looking very sore after his exciting trip. The team broke away from in front of the stable, where they had been standing some moments. Driverless, they sped away at will, becoming more frenzied at the yells of pedestrians as they went. When they dashed into the street car the team was going at their fastest run.

The collision is described by those who saw it as something terrific. Car horses and coach were only stopped by the iron pillars, and the belief was that had the cars not been so stopped, both coach and horses would have gone rolling over the car.

"It is the greatest wonder in the world," said Capt. Mount, "that several were not killed in the collision. I wouldn't have believed that such a tremendous wreck would have resulted from such a collision, but it is explained by the simple fact that the horses were going at their fullest speed. There were many severely hurt who were chary of accepting medical aid at our hands. There were just four women in the car, and three of them fainted. Talk about pandemonium, but I tell you they had it in that car until they were released. A panic in a theater is nothing to it."

Bit Her Assailant's Tongue in Two.

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J., Oct. 24.—Mrs Josiah Kirkendall was attacked on a vacant lot in Phillipsburg and roughly handled. Her assailant placed his hand over her mouth to prevent her from giving an alarm and said: "Now I have you. I've been looking for you for several years." He attempted to throw her on the ground, when Mrs. Kirkendall released his hand and showed fight. During the struggle the woman got her assailant's tongue in her mouth and bit it in two. He begged piteously for mercy. When Mrs. Kirkendall arrived home she found the front of her dress saturated with blood, evidently from the man's wounded tongue. She said she knew the fiend's name and would have him arrested.

The Famous Fat Bride Dead.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 26.—Mrs. David Moses, formerly Miss Blanche Gray, of Detroit, Mich., who was married a few weeks ago, amid great excitement, in a Bowery museum in New York, was found dead in her boarding house in this city this morning. She was passing her honeymoon at the Dime museum in this city, but for the past two weeks had been ill. This morning her manager called to see her on business, and on entering her room found her dead. She was seventeen years old and weighed 517 pounds. Death is supposed to have been caused by fatty degeneration of the heart. She was engaged to appear in Philadelphia next week.

Forty Persons Injured.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 23.—An accident occurred this morning on the Louisville and Nashville Air Line, about six miles from East St. Louis. A passenger train struck a broken rail, and the engineer, feeling the shock, put on the brakes. All the coaches passed over in safety, except the last two, which were both crowded. They tippled over and were dragged a short distance, when the couplings broke. The scene was terrible. Reports state that over forty persons were injured, but only one fatally.

Slowly Starving to Death.

BELVIDERE, N. J., October 27.—Peter C. Scmill, the young man imprisoned in the Warren county, N. J., jail on a charge of stealing horses and who for two weeks has refused to take any food, seems to be determined in his threat to starve himself to death. Yesterday his pulse was down to sixty, and the physician thinks that if he continues to refuse to eat for another week he will die.

"Poker a Felony."

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27.—In the court of correction Judge Noonan decided, in the case of the state against Donnelly, that "poker" was a game of chance, and that as such it came under the Johnson law, which makes gambling a felony. Donnelly is the man who claims to have lost $3,500 during the fair week in a game of "faro" conducted by Jacob Gardiner and Dink Davis.

The Clothing Business of the Period.

The demand is for a great stock, for novel styles, for finer workmanship, for better finish. The day has passed in which mere goodness will do in a clothing stock. It must unite goodness with bigness, variety with style, and top all with economy. If Oak Hall did not do *all* this in the strongest and best way we could not claim your business. We *do* offer you the biggest, best, and cheapest retail clothing stock in the United States, and we simply want to tell you that it will not pay you to go elsewhere for your winter outfit. If you do not propose to visit Philadelphia, send for our new catalogue.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

Oak Hall,

South-East Corner Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

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Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY, jun22tf Centre Hall

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Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordia invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always havedone: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

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at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

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Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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who keep all kinds of FLOORING, GERMAN, & SPLIT SIDING, SURFACE BOARDS, WINDOW SASHES, SHUTTERS, BLINDS &c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

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Evolution of a North American City.

The evolution of the North American city may be studied to better advantage along the North Pacific route than anywhere else. We touch towns at every stage of development.

The youngest settlements are on the newest part of the line, and that is under the west slope of the Rockies, between Terra Firma and Missoula. Here you survey the town in its earliest infancy. There is a railroad station with a name and a siding and nothing further. A canvas-top wagon stands near the track. Four horses or mules are tethered close by. The settler has driven stakes and pitched a comfortable tent, large enough to contain two black walnut bedsteads, a table and other furniture. His wife sits in a rocking chair near the flap, watching the train as it passes. From two to a half dozen youngsters are tumbling around in the sun. The cook stove is outdoors, with such other property as cannot be stored in the tent. The citizen himself is not far off, hard at work already upon the frame of the building in which he expects to make his permanent residence. Then comes another wagon with more household furniture and children. The location of the second tent as in relation to the first perhaps determines the bearings of the main business street of the city. By the time there are three or four wagons on the ground, and two or three frame buildings in process of construction, another sort of tent appears as if by magic, with "Saloon" in big letters across the front. Cowboys begin to ride in and buy whisky. The town becomes a point of commercial importance. The saloon tent is the germ of the future Board of Trade.

Now we get by rapid strides to well-established communities, which date their origin ten or twelve months back, like Gladstone and Dickinson in Dakota and Billings and Livingstone in Montana. If built on the prairie they look like toy villages arranged by a child on a brownish yellow carpet. The prairie towns of Dakota have a more orderly and at the same time a less real appearance than the valley settlements of the neighboring territory. It seems indiscreet to leave them out at night on the wind swept plain.

The first street is always parallel with the railroad track, extending each way from the station. The second street runs off at right angles, and if the growth of the town continues it usually becomes in time the more important highway. Other streets are laid out, right and left, shanties and brick buildings spring up side by side, and in a few months the real estate agent is prepared to exhibit a city map, plotted on a scale that would suit a place with 20,000 inhabitants, and to give you your choice of town lots at from $25 to $2000 apiece. It is only about a year since the first house was erected in Billings. Now there are nearly 500 houses, and the population is well up to 2500. It has a brick church, a bank, several schools, three newspapers, three hotels and a horse railroad. Statistics of population however, are of trifling value in towns that double their inhabitants in a few weeks or a few months.

The social and business development of the town generally follows this order: Saloons, stores in the necessaries of life are sold, gambling establishments, daily newspapers, schoolhouses, a bank, a church, a wholesale store, a jail. For a time the saloons and the newspapers, struggle for numerical supremacy. The appearance of the jail marks a distinct epoch in the crystallization of society. The jail at Livingstone, the newest of the cities, was just finished, and had no inmates. It is a one-story structure of brick and stucco, standing next to a log house with red shades in the windows and this sign over the door: "Miss Crickett's Palace." The jail at Bozeman which is comparatively an old place, contained twenty-seven prisoners, seven of whom were held for murder.

Oriskany

The Oriskany monument will be completed shortly so far as the stone shaft is concerned, and the bronze tablets for the panels which break the four sides of the base are in course of preparation. For these tablets and the ordering of the ground the sum of $2,000 is still needed. The shaft and pedestal are eighty-four and a half feet high. One of the tablets is to bear the following inscription, written by Professor Edward Worth, of Hamilton College:—"Here was fought the battle of Oriskany on the 6th day of August, 1777, here British invasion was checked and twarted; here General Nicholas Herkimer, intrepid leader of the American forces, though mortally wounded, kept command of the fight till the enemy had fled. The life-blood of more than two hundred patriot heroes made this battle-ground sacred forever.—This monument was built A. D. 1883, in the year of Independence 107, by grateful dwellers in Mohawk Valley, under the direction of the Oneida Historical Society, aided by the National Government and the State of New York."

FLOUR SOUP. Put some dry flour in a frying pan, and shake it lightly over a clear, not too hot, fire until it becomes a golden brown. While still hot, pour over it a sufficient quantity of milk to form the soup. It will of course, entirely depend on the number of persons to partake of it. Add plenty of white sugar and powdered cinnamon. Cook this mixture very carefully, turning it round gently, always in one direction, with a silver spoon, like a custard. At the moment of serving, this soup must be thickened with the yolks of eggs; fried croutons, fingers of bread toasted brown, or crushed ordinary captain's biscuit, are eaten with it. Instead of browned flour, plain rice flour can be used, which need not be heated.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—Two cups each corn meal, graham flour and sour milk, 1 of molasses, 1 teaspoon soda, steam four hours.

CONTINUE to cultivate and keep clean all hoed and growing crops, and prevent the formation of a crust.

"NEVER MIND."

What's the use of always fretting
At the trials we shall find
Ever strewn along our pathway?
Travel on and "never mind."

Travel onward, working, hoping;
Cast no lingering glance behind
At the trials once encountered.
Look ahead and "never mind."

What is past is past forever;
Let all fretting be resigned,
It will never help the matter—
Do your best and "never mind."

And if those who might befriend you,
Whom the ties of nature bind,
Should refuse to do their duty,
Look to heaven and "never mind."

Friendly words are often spoken
When the feelings are unkind;
Take them for their real value,
Pass them by and "never mind,"

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower,
Enemies may be combined;
If your trust in God is steadfast,
He will help you, "never mind."

BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

"Only three days now to Christmas," said Jones, joyfully; to merry Christmas.

"Ah, it seems as if I could scarcely wait."

"The click-click of the machines was keeping up a noise like the descent of a gigantic hail-storm along the narrow looms of the factory, the steambelts that supplied the motive power were whirling swiftly, and the workers, ranged in a row, sat guiding the long strips of cloth under the glittering needles.

Outside, the December sky was already darkening for the storm-clouded sunset, and pines and cedars that fringed the mountain side, were tossing their arms wildly to the wind.

Ruth Harper's machine was next to that of Mary Jones.

"Merry Christmas—is it, then, so merry to you?' she repeated, with a slight smile. Oh, I forgot. You have a home.'

"Yes," nodded Mary. "All our people are coming back to the old homestead to spend Christmas. We are to have a tree, just as if we were little children, and grandpa is to hang a present for each of us on its branches. And we're to have a ride over the hills, and a dance. Oh it will be fun. But Ruth, why don't you go home for Christmas?" she questioned, eagerly.

"I have no home," said Ruth, shrugging her shoulders, "except at Mrs. Liffert's."

"Christmas at a boarding-house," said Mary, with arched eyebrows. "Oh, that can't be pleasant at all."

Just then the foreman came striding past.

"We're going to turn off steam directly," said he. "It don't fairly pay to light up the place at night, and our hands like to get home afore dark."

Which was natural enough, for Benfield Mountain was a wild and desolate place in those chill winter twilights, and some of the girls lived several miles away.

And presently the sixty or seventy hands are dispersing in all directions, some laughing and pelting each other with snow-balls. Some striving against the keen north-west wind. Some clustered in little knots—some all alone.

Amongst these last was Ruth Harper, and as she decended the steep mountain path, where the monster pines rustled mysteriously in the wind, she repeated to herself:

"Merry Christmas! It is 'merry' to every one but me. Why should I be shut out from the general rejoicing of the world? And I will not be! I'll make a merry Christmas for myself. I'll go to old Mrs. Cappel's, the loneliest and most forsaken creature, except myself, that I know of, and we'll spend our Christmas together. Perhaps some human kindness and companionship will cheer her up a little. I am quite sure that it will do me good and keep me from turning into a mere lump of selfishness."

Ruth Harper went home and counted up her slender stock of money—not very much, we may be sure—and in her own mind she appointed it to various kindly uses.

She had been alone all her life, this dark-eyed factory girl. Her earliest associations had been the high, bleak walls and blue-checked uniform of an orphan asylum. From the very beginning, life had been a struggle with her.

There was one time—when she kept the district school at the foot of the mountains, before the factory wheels had begun to buzz and the spirit of commercial enterprise had entered into their lonesom glens—when she had fancied that John Cappel, the handsome, restless grandson of this very friendless old dame with whom she proposed to spend her solitary Christmas, cared a little for her. And then life seemed to assume a more roseate hue, and all the world was different for awhile.

But John Cappel went away and never told her that he loved her. He was coming back when he made his fortune, he said, with that sanguine airiness which belongs to one and many.

But he had never come, and Ruth Harper had put all that part of her life away into the dark chambers of the past, trying to think of it as seldom as possible,

"What is the use?" she said to herself sadly.

She went to the village the next day, after work hours, and bought a little five-pound turkey, and peck of red apples, and a quart of rosy cranberries. And she stood before the baker's window for some time, thoughtfully considering which of the Christmas cakes she should buy, finally deciding on one frosted over with sugar lillies struck with scarlet berries.

"Dollar and a quarter is a good deal to pay for a cake," she pondered. But, then, Christmas comes but once a year, and grandmother Cappel used to be fond of cake."

Mrs. Liffert, the boarding-house keeper, was there, pinching bony turkeys under the wings, pricing forlorn looking geese, bargaining for damaged apples and wrangling over shrivelled bunches of celery. She looked keenly at Miss Harper.

"Eh?" said she, "'fraid I won't give ye enough to eat? Buying fruit and cakes for yourself?"

"No," said Ruth quietly, "I am going to spend Christmas with a friend."

"We don't make deduction of a single day off," said Mrs. Liffert sharply.

"Neither do I expect it of you," said Ruth biting her up.

And the boarding-house keeper went chuckling on her way.

Old Mrs. Cappel sat, all alone, in the dreary little cabin, perched high up on the mountain-side.

The wind was from the east—a quarter that never agreed with her rheumatism—and the fire smouldered, and her oatmeal porridge had been scorched by the widow Perkins, who came in, by fits and starts, to "do" for her.

It ain't no use," said Mrs. Cappel, "It ain't decidedly comfortable, living this way. And Betsey Perkins has forgot to bring in the wood. The teapot is put up on the high shelf, where I can't reach it; and—bless me! who's that a-tappin' at the door? Come in, whoever you be! Why, if it ain't Ruth Harper!"

"Yes," said Ruth brightly, as she came in and set down her multifarious baskets, packages and parcels. I'm Santa Claus, Mrs. Cappel. I've come to spend Christmas with you. We are both alone in the world—widow and old maid. Do you think that we can do better than to eat our Christmas turkey together?"

"I'm mortal glad to see ye," said the old woman. And that's a fine fat bird, if it ain't so extra large. Cranberries, too, and a loaf o' company cake! I declare to goodness I don't know when I've tasted cake before! And I smell real gunpowder tea; and as I live, there's a paper o' white loaf sugar! But p'raps, my dear, if you put a log on the fire, I shouldn't feel quite so chill and creepy along my poor old bones!'

And Ruth Harper built up the fire, brushed up the hearth, and went out into the woods for branches of cedar, and spruce, and hemlock, which she disposed of over the shrunken doorways, and above the mantel, and around the window-castings, until the dreary little room looked like a forest bower in a transformation scene.

She put on the little saucpan of cranberries to stew, and busied herself in preparing the turkey, with plenty of thyme and bread-crumb stuffing, for the oven, while old Mrs. Cappel kept up a careless stream of talk.

How badly the world in general had used her. How careless the widow Perkins was of her wants although the town allowed her one dollar and a quarter a month for "keeping an eye" on the solitary inhabitant of the mountain cottage.

How her nephew, Isaac, to whom she had caused the widow Perkins to write, volunteering a Christmas visit, had speedily sent back word that every room in the house was occupied, and that her visit would be highly inopportune.

How Bill Risley's wife, her cousin once removed, had taken no sort of notice of the letter which had been dispatched to her, asking for something to buy a new winter shawl.

"Nobody cares nothing about me no more," said Mrs. Cappel very sorrowfully.

"But I care," said Ruth softly.

Here, indeed, was some one more forlorn and more solitary than herself—some one for whom she, powerless as she was, could help to make a merry Christmas.

"It is as easy for me to go back and forth to the factory from here as from Mrs. Liffert's. I will come and stay with you, Mrs. Cappel. I have a very nice grey shawl which I don't often wear. I can do very well with my fur-edged sacque, if you will take the shawl, And you don't know what a good cook I can be. May I come, Mrs. Cappel?"

"My dear," said the old woman, with tears in her pleased eyes, "I do believe that Heaven has sent you to me. I was just beginnin' to despair, but now it's all right again."

Christmas came, all wrapped and mantled in pearly snow, and Mrs. Cappel's lonely cabin was glowing with firelight and warmth, while she herself, in a clean cap trimmed with black ribbons, sat basking before the blazing logs, and Ruth Harper, with a bunch of scarlet berries pinned into her black hair, was dishing up the Christmas dinner, when she glanced out of the window and gave a little start.

"Some one is coming!" she said very quickly.

Mrs. Cappel stretched her neck to see.

"Well, I declare," said she. My old eyes isn't as good as they used to be, and the sun on the snow makes a dreadful glare, but I believe that's our John. He's come back. He's made his fortune. Our John, my son Martin's only boy, as we all s'posed was dead and buried long ago."

She began to tremble all over. Her eyes filled with tears.

"Don't leave me, dear Ruth," she faltered, "keep hold of my hand. For I'm very old, and all this seems like a dream."

In another minute John Cappel dashed into the room, his heavy boots sodden with melting snow, his brown, bearded face flushed with the exercise of climbing the mountain-side.

"Don't be frightened, granny," said he, cheerily; "it's only me. And I've fancied how this bright fire-side would look all the way up the mountain.

"Why," glancing around him, "this is Christmas cheer, indeed. And there is Ruth Harper with you, looking exactly as she looked ten years ago."

"Have you made your fortune?" said Ruth, trying to smile as he wrung her hand.

"Not a bit of it," said John, with a great breezy laugh, "but I've come into a little learning of common sense. I decided to leave off mining and to come home to work granny Cappel's farm among the mountain pastures. How say you, Ruth—is it wise or not?"

"Very wise," said Ruth. "Only is it not rather late to arrive at such a conclusion?"

"Is it?" said Cappel wistfully. "Is it too late to start the world anew? Too late to ask you, Ruth, if you will stand shoulder to shoulder with me in my battle with fate? Look into my eyes, Ruth, and answer me."

"Dinner is ready," said the factory girl shyly.

"But you must give me my reply first," insisted Cappel relentlessly, holding both her hands in his.

"What shall I tell him, grandma?" said Ruth, laughing and coloring, yet making no attempt to withdraw her hand.

"Tell him yes," said Mrs. Cappel.

And what could Ruth do but obey this nouble behest?

Ruth Harper did not go back to the factory. She was homeless no longer.

They built an addition to the little cottage and began life as farmer and farmer's wife. And all things prospered with them; and in ten years John Cappel was a rich man.

"It was all my good luck getting such a wife," said he exultantly.

"It was all our good look in becoming engaged on Christmas Day," said Ruth.

And of all the holidays that stud the year, as dimonds flash along the golden band of bracelet, Christmas Day is with the Cappel family the brightest and the best.

"Flim Flam."

A reporter, while talking to a gentleman in New York one evening, heard that he had just been "done up" through the manipulation of a crooked device that has never until recently been attempted in that city, and the chances are that it will not succeed very well unless it succeeds in landing the party who attempts it in the penitentiary. The scheme is known in thieves' parlance as "flim flam."

The experience of the gentleman referred to is about as follows: He was standing in front of a gambling saloon when a man came up in a hurry with a $20 bill in his hand and asked the gentleman whether he could change it, as he wanted to get 50 cents out of it. He was answered in the affirmative, and the victim took out a $10 bill and a handful of silver, amounting in all to $20, and handed it to the crook. The fellow was all the time feeling in his vest pocket, when all at once he exclaimed: "By George! I've got 50 cents right here that I didn't know I had, and I don't care to have so much silver. Just give me back my $20 bill," which he gentleman did, and received in return, as he supposed, the $10 bill and the silver he had given the thief, which he put in his pocket. The crook thanked him for his kindness and apologized for the trouble he had put the gentleman to, and the pair separated. The victim did not know he was a victim till some time afterward, when he put his hand in his pocket for the $10 bill. On pulling it out and looking at it he discovered that it was only a $1 bill. He thought the matter over, and could think of no other way in which he came into possession of the $1 bill then from the fellow who wanted to get the $20 bill changed. He had never heard of such a thing being played, but on asking some of the posted ones around town he learned that the game of which he had been the victim was being played around town, and that he was doubtless one of the sufferers.

The manner in which it is worked is about as follows: The thief, or "flim-flam," as he is called, goes up to the party that he has picked out, and has a $1 bill concealed in his hand, which by constant practice he manages to change for the $10 that is given him, and which he returns to the party from whom he gets the $10 bill, in place of the latter. It is done so dexterously that it is said the worker rarely gets caught in the act if he understands his business.

Generally the game is played on shopkeepers. The "flimflam" goes in and buys 50 cents' worth of something and gives the clerk the $20, receiving back the change, generally containing a $10 bill. All at once he discovers that he has 50 cents in change, and as he does not want to carry so much silver, he asks the obliging cashier to return him his $20 and he will give him the 50 cents. Instead of giving him back the $10 he has received in change, he puts a $1 bill in its place and keeps the $10, thereby making a profit of $9 on the investment.

The Care of Trotters.

During the late exhibition of fast and valuable horses at Carter Oak Park, Hartford, Conn., says a correspondent, we took a ride along the track to see some of the renowned animals that were valued at tens of thousands of dollars. That which interested us most was a fine horse with one foot in a tub of warm water. Three men were actively at work upon him. The horse's feet were carefully cleaned, his legs washed thoroughly, and his body rubbed dry with brushes and cloths. His mane and tail were braided and tied up.

Then his legs were bandaged in a skillful manner to support the tendons and prevent swellings after the severe task to which the horse has been put in trotting a mile in less than "2.20." It seemed good that there is, at least, one class of horses in the world that are treated with care and kindness. "Fighting" men are treated in a similar way. But how is it with the owner of the horse? Is he put into baths, is he groomed to preserve his health? Are men and women, whose lives are more valuable than this $30,000 horse so carefully cared for? Do they, indeed, care for themselves, take frequent baths and crash towel rubbings? A good doctor once told us that the open pores of the skin were about as important as the lungs in preserving good health. A little salt, soda or alcohol, or ammonia if preferrod, in the bath is an advantage. But the breeders of fine colts by the most scientific methods, devote more care, labor and attention to their valuable animals in preserving their health and developing their physical powers than in bestowing upon most people. Something may be learned from the breeders of horses and the trainers of pugilists, in the way of producing healthy bodies and strong constitutions.

Portrait of Christ.

About the original portrait in the Vatican I know but little, says a scholar, but I remember reading about it falling into the hands of the Turks, probably at the fall of Constantinople. It was in their possession many years, and at last it was given as a ransom for the brother of the Sultan held captive by the Christians at some subsequent period. All the great masters who have painted pictures of our Lord have followed, as near as their hearts would allow, the features on the original. Perhaps Carlo Dolce's "Ecce Homo" is the truest picture. Leonardo Da Vinci's portrait in the famous "Last Supper" is very fine; so also is Raphael's picture "Lo Spasima," now in the Royal Gallery at Madrid, and in his last and unfinished picture, "The Transfiguration," now in the gallery of the Vatican. Perhaps the finest dead Christ is Rubens' masterpiece, "Taking Down From the Cross," an altar piece in the cathedral at Antwerp; and there is a very fine portrait of the dead Christ in the Metropolitan Gallery in New York, by Joseph Ribera, a pupil of Murillo, and there is at the present time in the Art Museum, New York, a very fine "Christ Among the Mockers," by Gustave Dore, which will compare favorably with Carlo Dolce's picture. Our Lord is represented crowned with thorns, and drops of blood stream down his forehead; his hands are bound with cords and his body bears the marks of the cruel scourges. One of the tormentors leans his Herculean arms on his lap and looks into the face while the other holds forth a rod in place of a sceptre. This painting belongs to a gentleman who has loaned it to the museum. It is one of Dore's best efforts.

Paul Delaroche's portrait also is very fine and a few years ago I saw a portrait of rare beauty in the "Belmont collection." It was by Hugues Merle, and it brought a very high price.

Painters have done their best and carvers in ivory have made beautiful fac-similes of the original portrait. Sculptors have transferred those features to marble, but it is not in the power of man, no matter how mighty his genius, to give us the full beauty of the meek and amiable face of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Codfish Near-By.

To the angler the codfish is one of the most uninteresting of the inhabitants of the sea frequenting our coast. It usually makes its appearence off the New Jersey coast about the first of November and remains there until April. For want of better sport during the cold months, anglers sometimes visit Atlantic City for the purpose of taking this fish on the rod. There is no difficulty, however, in bringing it to the surface from a depth of thirty to forty feet. It makes no effort to escape from the hook and "comes along" as quietly as an old horse led by the halter.

As a fish of commercial importance, however, none equal the cod. As early as 1504 Normandy sent several vessels annually to the coast of New Foundland after it. Thirteen years later England forwarded her first vessel to that coast, which returned heavily laden with salted cod, which were sold at very remunerative prices. On each succeeding year there was an increase in the number of vessels from the mother country until at the lapse of a century, 1615, she had as many as 250 engaged in the codfishery of Newfoundland.

In his earliest letters from this country, Penn expressed the hope that cod would be found in the Delaware bay. I believe there are no recorded catches of that fish there, although it is taken every winter a few miles beyond the capes of the Delaware. On the New England coast it is captured at all seasons. A Philadelphian visiting the Isle of Shoals told me the other day that he has taken them there ranging from ten to thirty pounds each in weight during the summer. It is believed that the early colonists in New England would have perished if this fish could not have been captured by them in Massachusetts bay and they subsequently struggled into life and power by curing and selling it. From so small a beginning grew the great and everlasting industry. As long ago as 1773 Massachusetts employed in it vessels of an aggregate capacity of 38,000 tons; her fishing crews numbered 4,000 men, and the product of the fishery at that comparatively early day reached an annual value of $1,000,000. So much for the despised cod in the days of our forefathers.

Life in a Coach.

Mr. B. K. Jamison, the Philadelphia broker, who, together with his wife and two sons, arrived in Washington, having driven all the way from Philadelphia, was met in the Riggs House by a reporter the other day.

"Yes, I drove in recently," he said, "but not direct from Philadelphia. I left there about two weeks ago and have been driving all through Pennsylvania—through the oil regions, the iron country, and all along the Cumberland mountains. That is the way we always take our vacation. There comes my fix now," he said, as a large black chariot, drawn by four fine dark bay horses drove around to the ladies' entrance, where it was immediately surrounded by a crowd of curious people.

Upon an invitation of Mr. Jamison, the reporter examined the equipage. The body is built something like an old-fashioned stage, and painted a rich black. The springs and running gear are bright lake, with black stripes. The outside of the coach has seats for three in front and two back; two large lamps are on each side of the front seat and one large headlight on the dashboard. It also supports a clock, axe, knife, pistol, etc. On the left of the "whip" is a small leather case that contains driving gloves, change for tollgates and various small convenience. On the left side of the coach, adjacent to the box, a silver handle denotes the existence of a private locker which carries traveling supplies of all kinds, even down to hard tack, with a water-color, marked "Rambler." On top is a large willow trunk, immediately back of which the tent, camp chairs and blankets are stored. The back seat is situated over the boot and is approached by iron steps; under this seat is a place for another large willow trunk hanging behind which is a step ladder to be used for ladies when taking seats on the outside of the coach. Inside of the boot all kinds of cooking utensils, napkins and table-cloths marked "Rambler," are packed. On the sides of the coach are two willow cases for canes, umbrellas, fishing rods, guns and such things.

Inside there are two roomy seats facing each other, the soft springs heavily covered with rich cherry leather, accommodating six persons. Affixed to the rear inner wall is a leather dressing case, with everything that goes with a lady's toilet. In the cushions of the doors are map pockets. A thermometer, a barometer, a clock, a compass, night-lamp, match box, glove pockets hang on different portions of the cushioned walls, and on the ceiling are racks filled with letter and note paper, envelopes, dispatch forms and other necessaries for correspondence.

The vehicle complete weighs only 1,370 pounds, and the reins are handled by the owner, who generally makes an average of twenty-five to forty miles daily. The party go into camp about 12 o'clock, when the horses are picketed, the tent put up and the camp fire kindled, each of the party performing his or her part in the work. Here, too, time is spent in fishing, gunning and other sports. At four o'clock the same day, a blast from the horn, crack of the whip, "all aboard," and they were again on the road.

Indian Clubs.

This is a new craze. It is the craziest kind of a craze among the nobility of America. The youth who does not swing Indian clubs every morning before breakfast is a great many points below par.

We took a modest swing with the Indian clubs last week. We believe they are intended to develop the muscles, expand the chest, and produce other physical changes in the worn out, debilitated system of a man of sedentary habits. But we hardly anticipated the curious and radical changes which immediately took place in our delicate anatomy. We were invited to swing these Indian clubs by an alleged friend, and we complied with his urbane request solely through politeness and a desire not to give offense. But there is no use of a fellow sacrificing himself on the altar of etiquette and raising bumps, ringbones and spavins all over him. But we swung Indian clubs, and that is the reason we now write with one arm in a gin sling, a bread poultice over the phrenological development of our back head, and a peculiar, gourd-shaped contusion abaft our left ear. We couldn't do it again if Queen Victoria herself went down on her bruised bended knees and begged us to do it with weeping eyes and voice shivering with emotion.

Our friend inveigled us up into his room and made a free exhibition of himself and clubs for our especial benefit. After various contortions and other herculean efforts, he passed the clubs over to us. We are now sorry that we didn't pass them, too, and draw out of the game. We immediately discovered that we were not in our element. Either we were not in good form, or something must have seriously disagreed with the Indian who made the clubs. One slipped out of our hand going through the glass on the dressing case, and the next one chased our friend into the wardrobe and pounded loudly on the door for admittance.

We coaxed them together again and grabbed them by their necks. We again essayed to swing them. Something attracted our attention. It was an unruly club colliding with the organ of secretiveness. We immediately went down to avoid punishment. Round first. Acquisitiveness next got a welt, and the bump of approbation was slightly flattened at the poles. Round second knocked veneration into a cocked hat, but it was not until benevolence received a contusion that we dropped on one knee and claimed a foul. Round third completely destroyed conscientiousness, and we hardly think that bump will ever appear on the surface. In round four, one of the clubs got in a lick on ideality that knocked it silly, and we shall never be the same man. The organ of individuality is a mere pulp, and even hope, wonder, and eventuality are but shapeless ruins, old land marks, as it were, showing the wide range of intellectuality, now scourged and beaten out of shape by the pure cussedness of Indian clubs.

In round number five, we came up smiling, and shook hands with the clubs. At this juncture our friend stepped out of the wardrobe to act as referee, and one of the eccentric weapons caught him under the chin and lifted him about three feet from the floor, and dropped him limp as a rag in the quiet recess of a bay window looking to the South. Immediately recovering himself he captured the Indian clubs and tied them up to the bedstead. Then we adjourned to a drug-store.

Central Africa.

Mr. Stanley, the African explorer says: Since I arrived at the Congo, last December, I have been up as far as the equator and have established two more stations, and, beside discovering another Lake, Mantumba, have explored for a hundred miles or thereabouts, the river known on my map as the Ikelembu, but which is really the Malumnda. It is not as large as I stated in my book, but is a stream of the size of the Arkansas, and is deep, broad and very navigable. The big stream which, I expect must drain the largest part of the South Congo basin, must be higher up. Having become better acquainted with the country, I am really struck with the dense population of the equatorial part of the basin, which, if it was uniform throughout, would give 49,000,000. The number of products and the character of the people are likewise remarkable. The gums, rubber, ivory, camphor, wood and a host of other things would repay transportation, even by the very expensive mode at present in use. The people are born traders, and are, for Africans, very enterprising and industrious."

"YES," said the doctor, "I wanted that patient as bad a tramp wants rum, but I sent him over to Dr. Tombs just to make Tombs think I had more business than I could handle."

The Brakemen's Home.

At Fifty-second street and the Pennsylvania Railroad, Philadelphia, is a building which has been erected within a year at a cost of about $10,000. It is intended to afford a temporary refuge for men employed on freight trains, when off duty or away from home. Most of these trainmen live at Harrisburg, Columbia and smaller towns along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad. When not at work there was, until recently, no place in which employes could spend their time, except the cabin cars or the taverns. The building was erected by the company on faith, its proprietors not being sure that those for whom it was designed would appreciate efforts made to improve their condition. But these men have shown that they can and do appreciate. The pleasant rooms are always in use. Especially is this the case on Sunday, when the library often acts as a preventive of Sunday dissipation. The "reading room," as it is generally called, is a plain, substantial structure of red brick, with trimmings of tiles and a sloping slate roof. It stands east of Fifty-second street, upon part of the old Heston property, in a pretty green lawn, shaded with a number of fine trees and enclosed by a neatly painted picket fence, with a gate opening upon Fifty-second street. The house is so planned that the first story proper is opposite the railroad bank and connected with it by a foot-bridge, the ground floor really constituting a basement. The building is, therefore, three stories in height from Fifty-second street and but two from the railroad. The path from the Fifty-second street gate leads to a door opening into the basement entry.

This basement has a solid flooring of cement, while, in common with the whole interior, the walls are white and the woodwork a beautiful oiled oak. Here are the heaters and coal-bins, a large wash room with towels and hand basins, and three commodious bath rooms, all provided with hot and cold water. A staircase leads to the main floor, which is divided by a wide entry into two nearly equal portions, the eastern containining two small rooms, the western one large one. The small room at the head of the stairs is a smoking room. This contains a large table for games, chairs and an immense ice-cooler with a capacity sufficient to supply an army. No smoking is allowed in any part of the building except this room. Checkers and dominoes are provided, but other games are forbidden. The large room towards the west is the library and reading room. This is amply lighted and ventilated by six fine windows, shaded by striped awnings. The floor is carpeted with a quiet-tinted rich body Brussels; the walls are adorned with large, framed photographs of Pennsylvania Railroad scenery. Two large tables near the centre of the room are covered with a choice collection of current literature, comprising all the standard magazines, several copies of each, and the daily and weekly papers of the principal cities in the Union, as well as of the smaller towns along the railroad. Settees and chairs are plenty so that there are ample accomodations for all who desire to avail themselves of these privileges. One side of the room is devoted to bookcases, which are of oiled oak and plate-glass. They are not yet filled, but they already contain a very good collection of volumes, including all the works of Dickens, Scott, Thackeray, Cooper, Shakespeare, the poems of Longfellow and Byron, several valuable religious works, as the "Pilgrim's Progress' and Farrar's "Life of Christ" and a number of standard books of reference. The very first donation to the library was a handsomely bound copy of the Bible, but it seems to be the book least in demand. Webster's unabridged, on the contrary, is often consulted. Altogether, except that the bookcases are not yet filled, the library and reading room is as fine a one as can be found in most private residences, even pretentious ones.

The third story is a large lodging or resting room It is provided with iron cots, with green oil cloth mattresses. No bed clothing is needed, as the men, having usually but a short time to spare lie down in their clothes. An arrangement is made by which any man can be called in time to go on duty, thus relieving him from all care in the matter. There are no dining rooms nor any meals served on the premises, as the trainmen have cook stoves in their cabincars and generally leave home with provisions enough to last them several days. One is struck with the wonderful neatness and cleanliness everywhere. The floors, glass and woodwork fairly shine. The library is the only room carpeted, the others and the entries and stairways being supplied with strips of cocoa matting. According to the rules the institusion spitting on the floor or defacing the building or furniture is forbidden. Other rules prohibit loud conversation likely to disturb those reading or sleeping, profane or ungentlemanly language, carelessness in handling books or removing books from the library. Altogether the appearance of everything would do credit to any community or association. For the use of the building and its privileges the company makes no charge whatever. All is provided freely, the only restriction being that freight employes; for whom it is intended, must not make a practice of bringing others in, and must, moreover, conduct themselves properly while enjoying these benefits.

The small room fronting on the railroad, in the eastern part of the first floor, is an office for railroad business. Here an applicant for any position connected with freight trains is examined by the proper officials. Not only must he be able to read and write, but he must read large print and small, and distinguish the separate letters at the distance of so many feet or so many inches. His sight, hearing and colorsense must be within certain limitations cultivated to perfection.

To test the eyes the examiner places upon the candidate's nose a pair of spectacles, literally without glasses. A movable disc of iron is placed before the right and left eye alternately to determine whether he can see or read equally well with both eyes. Wearing these peculiar spectacles he reads printed cards upon a movable frame and also upon the wall across the room. From these tests his capacity for sight is marked according to a graduated scale. The test for hearing are made according to a stop-watch and tones of conversation at a greater or less distance. The color tests are more complicated. The candidate is shown a stick about two feet in length, from which hang skeins of colored zephyr, twenty or more, and all numbered, He must first pick out all the red tones, from the deepeet cardinal to the faintest salmon, next, all the greens, from the darkest olive to the palest Nile green, and then all the rose tints, from delicate shell-pink to garnet. Nor must he confuse any of them with each other or with the grays and browns scattered between, which latter he must plainly distinguish from yellow and orange. Then, from a collection of railroad flags, new, passable and old, he must select the required shade and be able to tell a battered green from a navy blue and a dirty white from a black, as well as know the bright hues of the fresh bunting. It will thus be seen that those who use this building are trustworthy, active, wide-awake men.

One Hundred Years Ago.

It was on the 25th of November, 1783—a brilliant day, that an excited crowd surged and shouted about Mr. Day's tavern in Murray street, near the road to Greenwich, New York. Cunningham, the cruel and vindictive British provost-marshal, stood at the foot of the flag-pole, from which floated the stars and stripes, the flag of the new republic. "Come, you rebel cur,' he said to Mr. Day, "I give you two minutes to haul down that rag—I'll have no such striped clout as that flying in the face of his majesty's forces!"

"There it is, and there it shall stay," said Day, quietly but firmly. Cunningham turned to his guard.

"Arrest that man," he ordered. "And as for this thing here, I'll haul it down myself," and seizing the halyards, he began to lower the flag. The crowd broke out into fierce murmurs, uncertain what to do, But, in the midst of the tumult, the door of the tavern flew open, and forth sallied Mrs. Day, armed with her trusty broom.

"Hands off that flag, you viliain, and drop my husband!' she cried, and before the astonished Cunningham could realize the situation, the broom came thwack! thwack! upon his powdered wig. Old men still lived, not twenty ago, who were boys in that excited crowd, and how, amidst jeers and laughter, the defeated provost-marshal withdrew from the unequal contest, and fled before the resistless sweep of Mrs. Day's all-conquering broom.

Sir Guy Carleton, K. C. B., commander-in-chief of all his majesty's forces in the colonies, stood at the foot of the flag-staff on the northern bastion of Fort George. Before him filed the departing troops of his king, evacuating the pleasant little city they had occupied for over seven years. The waves of the bay sparkled in the sunlight, while the whale-boats, barges, gigs, and launches sped over the water, bearing troops and refugees to the transports, or to the temporary camp on Staten Island. The last act of the evacuation was almost completed; and, as to the strains of appropriate music the commander-in-chief and his staff passed down to the boats, the red cross of St, George, England's royal flag, came fluttering down from its high staff on the north bastion, and the last of the rear-guard wheeled toward the slip. But Cunningham, the provost-marshal, still angered by the thought of his discomforture at Day's tavern, declared roundly that no rebel flag should go up that staff in sight of King George's men. "Come, lively now, you blue jackets," he shouted, turning to some of the sailors from the fleet. "Unreeve the halyards, quick; slush down the pole; knock off the stepping-cleats! Then let them run their rag up if they can." His orders were quickly obeyed, and the marshal left the now liberated city. In a few moments, Colonel Jackson, halting before the flag-staff, ordered up the stars and stripes.

"The halyards are cut, Colonel," reported the color-sergant; "the cleats are gone, and the pole is slushed."

"A mean trick, indeed," exclaimed the indignant Colonel, "A gold jacobus to him who will climb the staff and reeve the halyards for the stars and stripes!"

"I want no money for the job," said a young sailor-lad as he tried it manfully once, twice, thrice, and each time came slipping down covered with slush and shame. "I'll fix 'em yet," he said. "If ye'll but saw me up some cleats, I'll run that flag to the top in spite of all the Tories from 'Sopus to Sandy Hook!"

Ready hands came to the assistance of the young plucky lad.

Then, tying the halyards around his waist, and filling his jacket pockets with cleats and nails, he worked his way up the flag-pole, nailing and climbing as he went. And now he reaches the top, now the halyards are rove, and as the beautiful flag goes fluttering up the staff a mighty cheer is heard, and a round of thirteen guns salutes the stars and stripes and the brave sailor-boy who did the gallant deed.

The Flathead Indians Not Flatheaded.

About seventy miles from the northern boundary of the United States, in the Territory of Montana, between the western slope of the Rockies and the more westerly chain of mountains known as the Cœur d'Alene, and, as you travel further south, as the Bitter Root, lies the reservation which has been assigned to the tribe of Indians called the Flatheads; and probably no tribe have adapted themselves more to the manners of civilization at the expense of their former customs and habits thon these. Why they are called Flatheads no one in their part of the country seems to know. They do not flatten their children's heads, nor is there any trace or tradition among them of such custom having been practiced formerly; and as their Indian name is Selish, it is probable that the name of Flathead was given to them, as often happens in this country, through the unaccountable freak of some traveler.

Native and Calla Lilies.

Those who are familiar with the growth of our moist woods must have seen and admired the beauties of our native lilies. There are two sorts common here, the *Superbum* and the *Canadense*. It is only the former sort however that may be said to be common, for the latter, perhaps at no time very abundant, is but seldom met with in any woods much visited by the public. The *Superbum* grows to a height of five to six feet in its native woods. The flowers are brilliant scarlet, appearing about the first of August. The *Canadense* does not grow so tall by two feet. Its flowers are yellow, not so large as the former, and bell shaped, the segments barely reflexing at their points, while it is the character of *Superbum* to reflex the tips, of the segments turning to the stem. There are other old sorts of native lilies, but they are not found here. There are some very beautiful newer ones from the Pacific States which thrive very well with us, out of doors with our own. Lilies transplanted from the woods to our gardens grow very well, but they do not grow so tall as when wild. The fall is the best time to get them. They can be easily found by their flower stems. They should be planted quite deep, for the bulbs will not thrive unless cool. Cover them for the winter with leaves, and during summer with some material such as short grass, to keep the ground cool and moist. Thus treated they grow and bloom well and soon increase. There is a foreign lily, very common in gardens, called Tiger lily. It is quite distinct from the scarlet one of which we write.

The calla lily, old as it is, is still a favorite flower, especially with those who grow plants for window decoration. It is a plant requiring but little heat, has leaves of such a deep green color, setting off to so much advantage its pure white blossoms, that no wonders at the estimation it is held in. Although it will live and thrive in water the whole year round, as often grown in fountains in Europe, it does extremely well in pots. The plants are usually set away without attention in the spring and allowed wither up, so far as the tops are concerned, In the fall they are repotted, and watered regularly, and on the approach of cold weather taken into the house. They like abundance of water while growing and flowering, but not too much heat, as stated above. A moderately cool room, with the pot set in a saucer of water, is what suits them.

Modern Witchcraft.

A respectable German family named Boyer, who have lived in Stoney Creek valley, Penn., for several years, were on recently compelled to move away. Most of the inhabitants are believers in witchcraft. For four or five years they have annoyed and persecuted the Boyers, on the ground that old Mrs. Boyer was a witch, and had bewitched a daughter of William Kildey. Kildey is an intelligent river pilot, and is known all along the Susquehanna as "Squire." He is a firm believer in witchcraft. His daughter Emma was taken sick in 1877. She was afflicted with convulsions, during which she barked like a dog, made noises like a fighting cat, and talked German, a language she knew nothing about, Physicians tried for three years to cure her; but could not.

One day she told her father that a young man had asked her to go home from Sunday school with her and she wouldn't let him. He told her he would give her over to old Mrs. Boyer, who would bewitch her and she would die. Since then she had been sick. A witch doctor named Wolf told Kildey that his daughter was bewitched. He showed her half sister the likeness of the witch in a basin of water. It was old Mrs. Boyer, she said. Kildey then consulted Armstrong McClain, a peddler and witch doctor. He burned some hair on a shovel, and told Kildey that if he didn't meet a brindle cow on his way home, his daughter would be relieved from the witch's spell at sundown. He said the witch was Mrs. Boyer.

Kildey said his daughter got better at sundown. She was well for some time, but had occasional relapses, when it was charged that Mrs. Boyer was tormenting her. Two years ago she was reported as being worse than ever. McClain was sent for to "lay the witch." He placed some roots and herbs in a bottle and sprinkled a white powder on them and filled the bottle with water. Then he asked for an old hammer, which was given him. He took it out doors and remained fifteen minutes. Returning, he walked to the patient's side. Drawing the hammer back as if to strike a powerful blow, he said: "Now I'll kill the witch, old Mrs. Boyer." He brought the hammer down gently against the girl's right temple three times, Then he took the hammer and threw it out of doors, and said to Mrs. Kildey: "If your spotted cow kicks when you milk her to-night, be sure and don't scold her, because that's what the witches want you to do, and that will break the charm. I have settled Mrs. Boyer. She will die in seven months, and when they bury her her coffin will burst open."

John Boyer, a son of Mrs. Boyer, had McClain arrested finally for defamation of character, and he was bound over to answer at court. The Kildey girl continued to assert that she was still tormented by Mrs. Boyer, and being unable to convince the superstitious people that they were being imposed upon, the family concluded to move away.

No Corpulent Dudes.

It is simply impossible for a fat man to be a real dude. He may sport the regulation collar; he may wear coats so short that his vest shows beneath it, but he can't be a successful dude. A dude must have thin legs, a head shaped like a pineapple. He must have dimples behind his ears and ears big enough to hide them. Now a fat man, a chubby, plump, rotund youth, can never answer to these specifications. He cannot look sad and vacant and billous. He is bound to perspire; to get red in the face and to fan himself. A dude never perspires or does any of those other things. He is always cool, always buttoned up, always imperturbable.

The Skeleton's Story.

Ride closer!

It is two miles ahead to the foot-hills —two miles of parched turf and rocky space. To the right—the left—behind, is the rolling prairie. This broad valley strikes the Sierra Nevadas and stops as if a wall had been built across it.

What is it on the grass? A skull here—a rib there—bones scattered about as the wild beasts left them after the horrible feast. The clean-picked skull grins and stares—every bone and scattered lock of hair has its story of a tragedy. And what besides these relics? More bones—not scattered, but lying in heaps—a vertebra with ribs attached—a fleshless skull bleaching under the summer sun. Wolves! Yes. Count the heaps of bones and you will find nearly a score. Open boats are picked up at sea with neither life nor sign to betray their secret. Skeletons are found upon the prairie, but they tell a plain story to those who halt beside them. Let us listen:

Away off to the right you can see tree-tops. Away off to the left you can see the same sight. The skeleton is in line between the two points. He left one grove to ride to the other. To ride! Certainly; a mile away is the skeleton of a horse or mule. The beast fell and was left there. If he left the grove at noon he would have been within a mile of this spot at dusk. It is therefore plain that he did not leave until mid-afternoon, or possibly at dusk. Signs of Indians may have driven him from his trapping-ground, or mayhap he had exhausted the game and was shifting to new fields.

It is months since that ride, and the trail has been obliterated. Were it otherwise, and you took it up from the spot where the skeleton horse now lies, you will find the last three or four miles made at a tremendous pace.

"Step! step! step!"

What is it? Darkness has gathered over mountain and prairie as the hunter jogs along over the broken ground. Overhead the countless stars look down upon him—around him is the pall of night. There was the patter of footsteps on the dry grass. He halts and peers around him, but the darkness is too deep for him to discover any cause for alarm.

"Patter! patter! patter!"

There it is again! It is not fifty yards from where he last halted. The steps are too light for those of an Indian. A grizzly would rush upon his victim with a roar of defiance and anger. A panther would hurl himself through thirty feet of space with a scream to unnerve the hardiest hunter.

"Wolves!" whispers the hunter, as a howl suddenly breaks upon his ear.

Wolves! The gaunt, grizzly wolves of the foot-hills—thin, and poor, and hungry, and savage—the legs tireless—the mouth full of teeth that can crack the shoulder-bone of a buffalo. He can see their dark forms flitting from point to point—the patter of their feet on the parched grass proves that he is surrounded.

Now the race begins. There is no shelter until the grove is reached. Instinct guides the horse, and terror lashes him with such a whip as human hand never wielded. Over space, through the gloom, almost as swift as an arrow sent by a strong hand, but a dark line follows. A line of wolves spreads out to the right and left, and gallops after—tongues out—eyes flashing—great flakes of foam flying back to blotch stone and grass and leave a trail to be followed by the cowardly coyotes.

Men ride thus only when life is the stake. A horse puts forth such speed only when terror follows close behind and causes every nerve to tighten like a wire drawn until the scratch of a finger makes it chord with a wail of despair. A pigeon could not skim the valley with such swiftness, and yet the wings of fate are abroad, and long, and tireless. The line is there—aye! it is gaining! Inch by inch it creeps up, and the red eyes take on a more savage gleam as the hunter cries out to his horse and opens fire from his revolvers. A wolf falls on the right—a second on the left. Does the wind cease blowing because it meets a forest? The fall of one man in a mad mob simply increases the determination of the rest.

With a cry so full of the despair that wells up from the heart of the strong man when he gives up his struggle for life that the hunter almost believes a companion rides beside him, the horse staggers—recovers—plunges forward—falls to the earth. It was a glorious struggle, but he has lost.

The wings of the dark line oblique to the center—there is a confused heap of snarling, fighting, maddened beasts, and the line rushes forward again. Saddle, bridle and blanket are in shreds —the horse a skeleton. And now the chase is after the hunter. He has half a mile the start, and as he runs the veins stand out, the muscles tighten, and he wonders at his own speed. Behind him are the gaunt bodies and the tireless legs. Closer, closer, and now he is going to face fate as a brave man should. He has halted. In an instant a circle is formed about him—a circle of red eyes foaming mouths and yellow fangs which are to meet in his flesh.

There is an interval—a breathing spell. He looks up at the stacs—out upon the night. It is his last hour, but there is no quaking—no crying out to the night to send him aid. As the wolves rest a flash blinds their eyes—a second—a third—and a fourth, and they give way before the man they had looked upon as their certain prey. But is it only for a moment. He sees them gathering for the rush, and firing his remaining bullets among them he seizes his long rifle by the barrel and braces to meet the shock. Even a savage would have admired the heroic fight he made for life. He sounds the war cry and whirls his weapon around him, and wolf after wolf falls disabled. He feels a strange exultation over the desperate combat, and as the pack give way before his mighty blows a gleam of hope springs up in his heart.

It is only for a moment; then the circle narrows. Each disabled beast is replaced by three which hunger for blood. There is a rush—a swirl—and the cry of despair is drowned in the chorus of snarls as the pack fight over the feast.

* * * * * *

The gray of morning—the sunlight of noonday—the stars of evening will look down upon grinning skull and whitening bones, and the wolf will return to crunch them again. Men will not bury them. They will look down upon them as we look, read the story as we have read it, and ride away with a feeling that 'tis another dark secret of the wonderful prairie.

Westminister Abbey in Danger.

The public have been not only somewhat started lately, but all true lovers of architectural beauty and antiquity have been sorely dismayed, at the report issued on the state of the external walls of Westminster Abbey, which are declared to be if not exactly apsolutely ruinous, yet in a fair way to become so, and that at no distant period. This disastrous intelligence, coming immediately after the statement that the central tower of Peterborough Cathedral—another of our beautiful ecclesiastical monuments —was in absolute danger of falling, is certainly significant, and sufficiently distressing. It would appear that for a very long period corrosion has been going on from the pernicious effects of coal-smoke, damp and frost, and that the external walls are in many places said to be eaten away to such an extent that the rubble forming the interior layer between the outer and inner walls is in many places absolutely visible. This is perfectly true, and has been often noticed by the writer. If this is really so to the extent stated, is quite evident that decay has commenced to an alarming extent, and once begun, will go extending its ravages, unless immediately checked by prompt and energetic measures, such as have been so judiciously adopted at Peterborough, where, apparently, not even a single day was allowed to elapse before operations were at once commenced.

The exterior walls of the abbey are built of a stone which, though remarkable for its resistance to fire, is certainly not proof against the weather, which seems a determined enemy where it has the chance; whilst the interior is entirely of fine limestone from Purbeck, commonly known as Purbeck marble, remarkable for its hardness, and for the fine polish it takes so readily and retains so long. The glorious interior is happily in a perfectly sound condition, and it is only the exterior that requires immediate and judicious treatment in order to arrest the steady progress of the decay which has undoubtedly begun. A large portion—if not, indeed, nearly the whole—of the outer wall will need recasing. This is a serious matter, because it will of necessity involved a vast expense; but if we do not intend to let our selves be disgraced as a nation in the eyes of the whole civilized world, steps must immediately be taken to save from impending destruction one of the most beautiful and most deeply interesting of our historical and ecclesiastical monuments. A public subscription would very shortly produce the required funds; for in a cause so genuine and so national, we trust that few would be found who would refuse to contribute their mite.

The First Steamboat Whistle.

The story of the first steam whistle on the Missouri river is amusing. Its introduction dates back to 1884. At that time the settlers of the Missouri river were in the habit of making regular yearly visits to St. Louis to do their trading for themselves and their friends. They were not provided with daily intercourse with the outside world, and many who lived back from the river, seldom, if ever, saw a steamboat more than once a year. It happened that during the fall of 1884 the steamboat Lexington started up the Missouri river, loaded down to the guards with freight.

The steamer was provided with a steam whistle—the first used on the Missouri river —and as it happened no one knew about it exept Warner, who was a wag and a lover of a joke. The night after leaving St. Louis the passengers were collected together playing cards (for fun) in the cabin, when the talk turned upon steamboat explosions, then very common.

"I feel perfectly safe in this boat," said Warner as he dealt the cards.

"Why?" inquired Yocum the planter.

"Why?" echoed the rest of the company.

"I will tell you why," said the wag, carefully studying his cards. This boat is provided with a new patent safety valve, which notifies passengers on board when it is about to blow up. It is a concern which makes a most unearthly noise, and when you hear it, it is time to get back aft or jump overboard.

Notwithstanding the fact that Warner told his story with the most solemn and earnest countenance, some were skeptical. Not so, however, with the planter. Next morning, when the Lexington was steaming up the long, straight stretch of river just below Washington, Mo., the passengers were at breakfast. The meal had been called, and all were busily engaged in doing justice to the kind of meal they were accustomed to serve on steamboats in those days. Suddenly the whistle commenced to blow, the first time on the trip. The passengers looked at each other a moment, and horror and dismay spread over their faces. The first man to realize the situation and act, was Yocum, the planter, who, with hair erect and blanched face, jumped up, crying as he pulled over one after another of the passengers.

"Run, run for your lives; the darn thing is going to bust. Come with me, and let's save ourselves."

Of course there was a stampede for the rear of the boat, and it was only by the exertions of some of the crew that the more excited were restrained from jumping into the river.

—"A million bats" are said to inhabit the dome of the Brenham (Ga.) Court House.

Juvenile Offenders.

The "Quartier correctionel" at Rouen, France, is the wing of a large prison, containing 800 convicts, Its present inmates number about 150, and are all over twelve years of age. The cases admitted nearly always fall under the two classes mentioned above as being committed to the "Quartiers." Occasionally, however, boys are received at the request of their parents, under a warrant of the President of the Civil Tribunal, for a treatment that is called "Correction paternelle," a short but severe discipline of from one to three months. These cases are always isolated.

The process of committal in ordinary circumstances is as follows:—The police lay an information before the Procureur. The Procureur puts the case in hands of the Judge d'Instructiou, who interrogates the boy, and makes the necessary inquiries as to his antecedents and circumstances from the Maire of the Commune. The tribunals occasionally give the children back to their parents once, twice, or thrice, in some instances taking guarantees for good behavior.

On the arrival of a child at the "Quartier," he is placed in the "cellule," but on full allowance of food. The Director then visits him daily, studies his character, and talks to him, till he thinks he is fit to take his place with the other boys. These are divided into three sections, according to age; thirteen to sixteen, sixteen to eighteen, and eighteen to twenty. The sections live apart as much as possible, and occupy separate dormitories. The Director once had no fewer than eleven incorrigibles from "Colonies" arriving in a batch.

The average period of detention is about three years, being much shorter than at the "Colonies," because many of the incorrigibles come in at an advanced period of their sentence. The longest detention is about eight years, the shortest, one year and six months.

There are three meals a day, when each boy has as much bread as he can eat—no great boon, for I tasted it;—meat twice a week. The maintenance of the children is done by contract, the contractor getting the profits of the industrial work. By this arrangement the State gets off with the sum of about 51 1-6 cents a days for each boy.

Industrial training, which is all carried on in the prison, begins at thirteen, —two hours a day in summer, and four in winter, being given to education.

The punishments in vogue are "Reprimandes," "Picquet," standing a boy with his face to the wall during a meal time, and giving him bread only; "Peleton," walking him round and round in a circle in a close yard during the hours of recreation; "Pain sec," "Perte de Grade," and "Cellule."

Owning to the prohibition of corporal punishment, the "cellule" is used to an extent that is repugnant to our notions. A boy may be kept in solitary confinement for as long a period as three months, being in that case on full food allowance. He may, as an alternative, be shut up for thirty days on dry bread, with soup every fourth day. Taking up the Register, I found that the first name that came to hand had had twenty-one days "cellule" in the last five months. I may here say that the feeling againt corporal punishment found no favor with the Director, who expressed the greatest objection to "burying a boy alive, just when he was most full of life," but for some serious or repeated offences he has no other resource. When he first came to his present post, after a serious emeute in the "Quartier"' he found thirty boys in the cells for two months. He released them, and made a speech to the effect that he would stand no nonsense, and since that time things have gone better.

The staff under the Director consists of one inspector—for the prison also,—a brigadier, five guardians, who are all old soldiers, a schoolmaster, gymnastic-master, and music-master. The trades are taught by workmen from the town.

Out of the 150 boys on the register, only eighteen are out on licence, this part of the system not being employed nearly to the same extent as at Douaires.

The difficulty of finding berths for the boys is much greater at Rouen. In the first place, the tradesmen are far more shy of the children from a "Quartier" than a "Colonie." Secondly, several of the trades are but imperfectly taught, a particular stage only being carried on in the institution, so that the boys are less able to earn money than they would be if master of what the Director called a "solid" trade. He tries to teach "solid" trades as much as possible to orphans, so that the best industrial training may not be thrown away on boys who are liable to be decoyed from situations by their parents. The interference of parents, however, does not seem to exist to any very considerable extent.

The Societe de Patronage exists at Rouen, for looking after children on license and discharged cases. The Director did not seem to think much of this body, intimating that they confined their efforts mainly to subscriptions, and lacked denouement. Probably in a town like Rouen there is a want of persons with enough leisure; while in a great metropolis like Paris, philanthropists, briefless barristers, and other ardent unemployed spirits exist in plenty.

Money of Tonquin.

The money of Tonquin is made of lead, and very bad lead at that. The coins are thin disks, strung on twine, and for a gold or silver piece the traveller receives more of them in exchange than he can carry away. A lady going shopping is followed by a coolie, who carries her purse and groans under the load. Of course such a cumbersome medium hampers commerce, and one of the first reforms which the French hope to introduce is a silver currency

M. DeLesseps states that the evaporating power of the sun is less on the site of the proposed inland sea of Sahara than on the Red Sea, and he does not anticipate that the waters will dry up.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., NOV. 7, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

New Fall stock in great variety COMING. Everything New—Clean and Bright as a new pin.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills

D. GARMAN & SON,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call'

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

	Leave Westward.				
	1	3	5	7	9
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon.....	7.05	9.40	1.50	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg, ar..	7.15	9.55	2.00	6.10	8.05
Lewisburg, lv..	7.25	10.05	2.15		
Fair Ground...	7.30	10.13	2.20		
Biehl.....	7.40	10.27	2.30		
Vicksburg.....	7.45	10.36	2.36		
Mifflinburg.....	8.00ar.	11.00	2.50		
Mifflinburg, lv	8.80		1.00		
Milmont.....	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton.....	8.33		3.40		
Coburn.....	9.48		5.00		
Spring Mills,ar	10.15		ar.5.30		

	Leave Eastward.				
	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.		P.M.	
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn.....		6.18		2.20	
Laurelton.....		7.30		3.40	
Milmont.....		7.40		3.52	
Mifflinburg,ar.		8.00	A.M.	4.15	
Mifflinburg,lv.		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P.M.		
Vicksburg...		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl.....		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground		8.30	12.33	4.48	
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35	12.40	4.55	P.M.
Lewisburg,lv. 6.35		8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon ar.6.45		ar.9.00	ar.1.05	ar.5.20	ar.7.40

LOCAL ITEMS.

Towels at 10 cts. to $3 per pair at Garmans.

——Sam'l Zeigler, of Madisonburg, intends to go west, and advertises his property for sale in another col.

——The lecture to have been given by Gov. Curtin, at Pleasant Gap, this evening, 7th, has been postponed.

——A quarter of good beef will be taken on subscription at the Reporter office.

— If you want a sale to be generally known all through the valley, advertise it in the REPORTER, which is read by all.

——Rev. Elijah Chambers, of Halfmoon valley, died, on 27 Oct, at the age of 76 years.

——Dr. Hillbish, a well-known physician of Rebersburg, died on last Saturday, after a lingering illness.

——Mrs. Harper, wife of Capt. John Harper, many years ago a merchant at Aaronsburg, died a short time ago in Wisconsin.

——S. A. Stover's marble works, at Bellefonte, take the lead of all others in this county for fine work and low prices. Give Stover a call if you want a fine job. You need not go to the city for a monument or tombstone, since Mr. Stover has taken charge of the Bellefonte marble works.

——The Lock Haven Democrat says: $10,000 has been subscribed by parties abroad for the new nail factory. $33,000 more will have to be taken in stock at $100 a share.

——November 1 set in raw and with an earnest reminder that it is time to fill up the coal bins. Next morning the roofs of houses and the mountain tops showed thin coats of snow, and the day was quite winter-like.

——Lewins & Co., headquarters for the best and cheapest clothing in the state, are still putting out suits like hot cakes. Customers come long distances to the Philad. Branch for clothing, because it more than pays expenses for a special trip even. From $5 to $15 saved on a suit is no small thing, and can only be done at the Philad. Branch, as all know.

——No stock of ready made clothing in this or any adjoining county compares with that at the Philad. Branch, for variety, quality of goods, or low prices. You are never imposed upon or taken in at the Philad. Branch—they do nothing but fair and square business and treat all customers alike by having one price and that plainly marked. Try the Philad. Branch, you will certainly save money, and get goods that is neither shoddy nor auction stock.

——Doll & Mingle have taken Bellefonte by storm in the boot and shoe trade—low prices, and elegant goods, and every article warranted as represented. Give them a call and be convinced that it is headquarters for boots and shoes for ladies, men and boys.

Gobbert suitings at Garmans.

Merino hosiery, gloves, collars and neck wear, the largest line, at Garmans.

——Subscribers who will look on their labels and remit the amount due, or at least a part, will do us a great favor, as we are short in funds. 3t

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman, at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

An elegant 3-button kid glove for 75 cts. at Garmans. 3

——Lewins & Co. is headquarters for ready-made clothing, and the only place where clothing can be bought cheap. Call there and see for yourselves.

FARMERS MILLS NOTES.

Last week one evening Daniel Long while going home from Wm. Luse's met a wild cat in the middle of the woods, she followed him about 15 rods and Daniel backed all the way through the woods with his eye on the animal. The following night Andrew Waugh, on going home crawled over the fence to cross the fields, and met the wild-cat sitting inside the fence. Philip Frank wants to come out for constable—he would make a good one. J. B. Ream & Son bought a 16 inch poney planer and put it in their bending shop. GREGG.

——The Luther memorial service in the Lutheran church, of this place, on Saturday evening, 10th, will be interesting. Luther's famous hymn, "Ein' feste Burg," will be performed together with other pieces of music selected for the occasion. A service of responsive reading with music interspersed, is part of the program. Short addresses upon Luther and his work will add to the instructive interest of the occasion. Suitable decorations will be provided by the committee of ladies, and everything ordered to make the service interesting and profitable. All are invited to attend.

——The first apple tree planted in Pennsvalley, over 100 years ago, is still to be seen, at least it was two years ago. This tree is on the old David Miller homestead, in Haines twp, about 2½ miles east of Aaronsburg, the premises now occupied by Benjamin Stover. This tree was planted by the great-grandfather of the Stover family now so numerous in that section. It grew to immense proportions and many years ago says a reliable informant who lived near there, it yielded 80 bushels of apples. In one season alone there were made four barrels of cider from the fruit of this tree and there were apples enough left to furnish the winter supply for the family. The tree is described as of the proportions of a large willow, with long drooping branches, which in favorable seasons were almost a solid mass of fruit. The first cherry tree planted in this valley was brought through the narrows from Union county, on horse-back, over the trail or path before a wagon road was made, by the ancestor of the present Harter family.

——Very fine day Monday; Tuesday cloudy but pleasant.

——Get an overcoat at the Philadelphia Branch if you would have one that is warm, desirable and cheap—cheaper than other stores dare offer. Men and boys' overcoats in endless variety, and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Mr. B. Leibv, Wrightsville, Pa., says: I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for rheumatism and think it is a very superior article.

☞We will enclose bills in the REPORTER for such as are in arrears over two years, within the next four weeks, as we must have funds. Should we miss any, they can see on each newspaper address how much the date indicates to be due, and remittance can be made all the same. We trust there will be a response from all. We shall feel obliged to strike from our list such names as we find in arrears too long without showing a willingness to pay even in part. 4t

— Dinges & Vonada, at the Coburn Beehive store are making things buzz, and gaining customers every day by the low prices and extraordinary bargains they offer in dress goods, ready-made clothing, fresh and pure groceries, and the high prices they allow for butter, eggs, lard, ham, shoulders, potatoes, etc. Farmers, it is THE store for you. Only give Dinges & Vonada, at Coburn, a trial.

Macrama cord—Emb. Felt—Filloselle Emb. Silk Tinsel Apples—Cresent Plush balls—Gold threads, etc., at Garmans.

NEW SLEIGHS.—The undersigned is putting up elegant hand-made Sleighs, wood-work guaranteed first class. Parties desiring sleighs are invited to call and see these sleighs before they are painted and satisfy themselves that all is as represented. Also on hand two phaetons, one top-buggy and one platform spring wagon. These will be sold close in order to make room for other work.

25oct3t J. C. CONDO,
Penn Hall Carriage Works.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26aprtf

Miss Annie Logar, 1348 Marlborough street, Philad., Pa., says: I used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic, think it good and cheerfully recommend it.

CHURCH DEDICATION.

The newly erected Evangelical church at Coburn on the L. & T. R. R., will, by D. P., be dedicated to the worship of the Triune God, on Sunday, 11th. A minister from abroad will be present to assist in the exercises. There will be preaching on Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night. The meeting will be protracted during the ensuing week. A cordial invitation to all.

BENJ. HENGST, preacher in charge.

——Doll & Mingle's new stock of boots and shoes beats all ever known in Bellefonte. They just take the lead and all competition has ceased.

A Railroad or a Bluff?

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 2.—Regarding the published statements that railroad magnates intend to build a new road from Erie, Pa., to Pittsburg, to give the Baltimore and Ohio, and Reading companies a lake outlet, the following dispatch has been received from Erie: "The new railroad announced in dispatches from here, to be built by New York parties over the bed of the old Erie and Pittsburg canal, is believed by knowing ones to be only a bluff on the part of those in litigation with the Pennsylvania railroad company over the old canal property, and who wish either to force a settlement or sell out."

The Notorious Dewey.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 3.—C. F. Dewey, alias O. R. Halpert, the forger, who arrived from San Francisco in charge of officers, has been thoroughly identified by a clerk of Kidder, Peabody & Co., one of the swindled firms. His counsel offeced $85,000 to have him let off in San Francisco. There has been attached $10,000 of Dewey's in San Antonia and $40,000 in San Francisco.

A Prize Fight on a Train.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—On a Long Island railroad train, a fight occurred between Harry Woodson, the "Black Diamond," and George Moulton, the boxer, in which the latter, who seems to have provoked the fight, was three times knocked down and gave up the fight.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

Flanel and muslin at the lowest price, at Garmans.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common pleas of Centre county and to me directed will be exposed at public sale, at the Court-house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 24th day of November, A. D., 1883, the following property to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Howard township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north and east by lands of Adam Boyer, on the south by the Bald Eagle creek and on the west by land of Solomon Tice, containing eight acres more or less, about all cleared and under cultivation; good orchard, &c. Thereon erected a small one story frame house, &c. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John M. Kline.

No. 2.

ALSO—All that building located on a lot or piece of ground, part of a tract of land situated in Harrisonville, Spring township, Centre county, bounded on the east by the old pike, and west by Mrs. Swarm and north by Abraham Stewart, containing ¼ acre more less; it is a 2-story frame building, twenty-four feet 2 front and sixteen feet 2 back. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Robert Schlottman, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 3.

ALSO—All that certain building located on a lot of ground situated in the village of Spring Mills, Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., lying south of the Tyrone & Lewisburg R. R., beginning at a corner of the right of way of the railroad thence along an alley on the east side of Mrs. Erhards, lot 208 feet to the railroad, thence along the same 80 feet to place of beginning. The house for which the lumber was furnished is a 2-story plank frame building, 20x32 feet, situated on above described lot. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William B. Krape, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 4.

ALSO—All the said building located on a lot or piece of ground, part of a tract of land situated in the village of Lemont, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the northwest by the Boalsburg turnpike road and adjoining lots or land of Moses Thompson. It is a 2-story plank frame house, 18x30 feet with a back building 12x14 feet. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John H. Meese, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

No. 5.

ALSO—All that messuage tenement and tract of land situated in Union township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post corner of lands of the heirs of George D. Ingram, dec'd, thence by lands late of Joseph Underwood, dec'd, south 37° east 46 perches to a post, by land surveyed in the name of Robert Hall north 32° east 120 perches to a post, thence north 56° west 5 perches to a dog-wood, thence by same course 27 perches to a post, thence by lands of J. C. Peters south 67° west 28 perches to a white oak, thence north 26° west 31 perches to a post by land of Wilson south 50½° west 76 perches to a post the place of beginning. Containing 50 acres, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Stere.

No. 6.

ALSO—All that certain lot of ground situated in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described to wit: South 82½° west 165 feet to a post at an alley, south 7½° east 50 feet to a post at public road, north along public road 7½° west 50 feet to a post corner of John Behm's lot and public road to the place of beginning, bounded on the north by lot of John Behm, west alley, east by public road, being part of the same messuage tenement and piece of land which Richard Conley, High Sheriff of Centre county, by his deed roll dated and acknowledged the third day of December, 1866, granted and conveyed to Rebecca Finkle. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Kerstetter.

No. 7.

All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to all those certain eight tracts of land situated in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit:

No. 1.

A tract of unseated land beginning at a pine, thence by land of P. Hosterman north 68° east 224 perches to a pine, thence by land of John Hosterman south 40° east 235 perches to stones, thence by land of John Brady south 60° west 296 perches to a pine, thence by land of Hosterman and Holsworth north 15° west 288 perches to the beginning. Containing four hundred and five acres one hundred and forty-one perches and allowance.

No. 2.

ALSO—A tract of unseated land beginning at a stone, thence along land formerly owned by Samuel Martin, south forty-three and one-fourth degrees east one hundred and sixty-nine perches to a chestnut oak, thence south ten degrees west 25 perches to stones by fallen white oak, thence along land of John Brady north 78° east 190 p. to stones thence along land of heirs of Simon Gratz north 13° west 250 perches to pitchpine, thence by mountain south seventy-seven degrees west three hundred and eighteen perches to chestnut, thence south 62½° west 102⅝ perches to stones, thence by land of Andrew Kohrman's heirs, south 22° east 25⅝ perches to stones, thence by land of Samuel Martin north 71° east 168 perches to the beginning. Containing three hundred and twenty-seven acres and twelve perches and allowance.

No. 3.

A tract of improved land beginning at a post, thence by land of John Martin north seventeen and one-half degrees west one hundred and thirty-nine and three-tenth perches to a post, thence by land of Peter Hosterman north 72° east 78 perches to a post and stones at fallen tree, thence by same south forty-four degrees east one hundred and sixty perches to a chestnut oak, thence by land of John Geistwite and J. G. Erhard south seventy-five degrees west one hundred and fifty-three perches to the beginning. Containing eighty acres and 83 perches and allowance.

This tract is subject to the payment of two hundred dollars as dower at the death of Mary Martin, widow of Samuel Martin, with annual interest at six per cent during the natural life of said Mary Martin.

No. 4.

A tract of unimproved land beginning at a yellow pine, thence along land formerly owned by Rote and Harper north 17° west 88 perches to a stone, thence by land of Simon Rote north 70° east 67½ perches to a stone, thence by land of John Geistwite and Henry Shalter south seventeen degrees east sixty perches to a stone and south nineteen degrees east eighty-two perches to a stone, thence by land of Samuel Haupt south seventy degrees west sixty-eight and seven-tenths perches to the beginning. Containing thirty-seven acres and seventy-two perches.

No. 5.

A tract of improved land beginning at a spruce thence along land of Andrew Kohrman's heirs south 70¾° west 154 perches to a small hickory, thence along land of John Dutweiler and others south 19¾° degrees east 231 perches to stones, thence along the mountain north sixty-seven and ¾ degrees east one hundred and fifty-three perches to a pitch pine, thence along land of J. G. Meyer and others north nineteen and one-half degrees west two hundred and twenty-four perches to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred and five acres and 117 perches and allowance.

No. 6.

A tract of unseated land which was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to Samuel Haupt Jr., and James M. Hunter, dated December 5, 1854, bounded on the south by lands of George Fowler, on the east by lands of J. G. Meyer and others, on the north by lands of J. G. Meyer & Co. Containing two hundred and twenty-nine acres and twenty-eight perches and allowance.

No. 7.

A tract of unseated land which was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to J. G. Meyer and others, dated ———, bounded on the south by Brady's survey, east by Margaret Irvin, north by Simon Gratz, Hosterman and Holsworth, west by Samuel Haupt and James M. Hunter and George Fowler tract, containing one hundred and forty-two acres and thirty-one perches and allowance.

No. 8.

A tract of land partly improved, bounded as follows: Beginning at a spruce on side of road, thence by land of Daniel Wolfe south 59° east 42 and three-tenths perches to a white pine, thence by the same tract of Daniel Wolf north 77½° east 34 and nine-tenths perches to a post, thence by lands of Daniel S. Boyer & Co. south 17° east 86¼ p. to a stone, thence by land of D. S. Boyer & Co. North seventy degrees east sixty-seven and five-tenths perches to stones, thence by land of D. S. Boyer & Co. north seventeen degrees west one hundred and thirty-two perches to beginning, containing forty acres. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of D. F. Boyer.

No. 8.

All those two tracts or pieces of land lying and being in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded as follows, to wit:

One thereof bounded north by lands of Jacob Wagner, west by lands of Samuel Spangler's heirs, south by Tussy mountain and on the east by lands of Jos. McClellan, containing 95 acres more or less. Thereon erected a dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

The other thereof being a tract of land in the mountain in warrantee name of Adam Stear, containing 81 acres more or less. Being the same land which Simon P. Ruble and James C. Ruble, Exrs. of Peter Ruble, dec'd, by their deed dated the 13th day of September, 1879, conveyed to Eliza Musser, and Eliza Musser and William Musser, her husband, by deed dated April 1, 1882, conveyed the same to W. H. Ruble. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Ruble.

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

T. J. DUNKLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 5, 1883.

——The most extensive furniture establishment in this part of the state, is Brackbill's, at Bellefonte. It is at the same time the oldest and most reliable for honest goods and low prices. Mr. Brackbill has been at the same stand for upwards of 40 years. He keeps everything needed to furnish a house, from the most stylish and costly to that within the means of the humblest. Home and city made furniture always on hand.

Curtain loops at Garmans.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 29, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	Nov.	47⅞	—55a56
Wheat	"	95⅛	—1.06¼
Oats	"	28⅛	—35a36¼
Pork	"	10.65	
Lard	"	7.35	
Petroleum			—1.11.

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 00; Rye, 60; Oats, 35, Corn, 60, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 25, eggs 25, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 12½, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	50
Barley	60
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 20c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 24 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 20 to 25 cts. per lb; eggs, 30 to 33 cts. per doz; potatoes, 50c, chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 55 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 25 to 50 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; turnips, 15c per peck; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

Gents fancy bows, about 50 varieties at Garmans.

Black silk lace and gimps at Garmans

MARRIED

DIED.

On Nov. 1, John H., son of Dr. Van Valzah, of Spring Mills, aged 2 years, 8 months.

MADISONBURG PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable homestead at Madisonburg, consisting of one LOT, thereon erected a two-story dwelling HOUSE, summerhouse, carpenter shop, woodshed, and a good stable and other outbuildings. Everything is in first class order, and any one desiring a fine home in town should call and see this property.

7nov2m SAMUEL ZEIGLER.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers a valuable farm at private sale, situated a short distance west of Spring Mills, CONTAINING 53 ACRES, about 10 acres are timber land, the balance is cleared and under cultivation. There is a valuable QUARRY OF BUILDING STONE on the tract, not far from the road-bed of the railroad, which runs through the southern portion of the farm. The tract will be sold as a whole or in lots to suit purchasers.

JANE NOPSKER,
oct26tf Spring Mills, Pa

Bee Hive Stores.

THEY MUST FAIL!

WHAT OUR COMPETITORS SAY.

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell Linen Table Spreads at 50 cents,
If we have to pay 75c. for the same in large quantities?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $1½
When we have to pay $2 for them at wholesale?

Afford to sell White Blankets for $3
When we have to pay $3½ for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $6
When we have to pay $7 for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell School bags at 5c.
When we have to pay 15c. at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Sell woolen socks for 20c.
When we have to pay 30c. at wholesale?
It is strange but nevertheless true.

The manufacturers and Importers from whom we buy do not mind this talk, because we

——BUY FOR THE CASH——

And our patrons certainly do not mind it, because they reap the benefit of our sacrifices. We are determined not to be undersold by anybody. We are determined to make the

——BEE-HIVE——

A household word. We are determined to convince our patrons that there is no place in the world where they will receive better and fairer treatment than at the

——BEE-HIVE——

The largest stock of

DRESS GOODS,	SILKS,
VELVETS,	PLUSHES,
FLANELS,	CARPETS
OIL CLOTHES,	etc., etc.

Between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

LADIES TAILOR MADE GARMENTS A SPECIALTY

Respectfully yours,
GOLDSMITH BROS.,
31oct Bellefonte, Pa.

John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.

172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.

245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.

186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.

152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.

112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.

110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.

141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.

131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.

150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet at $1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

The first Fall Offering of Ladies Robes are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expense being infinitely less——$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2.00 yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall.